

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. No. 44

Mokena, Illinois, Friday, June 15, 1923

\$1.25 per Year

TINLEY CONCRETE ROAD FINISHED

Greatest Event In History of Village to Be Celebrated Next Saturday on an Elaborate Plan

The greatest event in the history of Tinley Park will be observed next Saturday afternoon and evening when a very elaborate municipal celebration will be staged marking the completion of the concrete pavement thru here. A big street carnival, 60 piece band, dancing on two blocks of the concrete pavement or at the Saenger Hall in case of rain are some of the big features. The street will be festooned with electric lights. Everybody is welcome.

Waldvogel Pitches Orland to Victory

Ralph Waldvogel pitched Orland to victory Sunday, June 10. Those 200 brave people who ventured forth in the blustery winter weather to the Orland Park baseball diamond witnessed one of the best games ever played in Orland. Morgan Park boasted of trimming Orland before the game and if one was to judge by their first class practicing and hitting before the games Orland had slim chances. But Old Man Waldvogel, although feeling ill, pitched a roaring ball. It seems he had eaten steam for dinner, because 14 Morgan Parks never saw the ball, being retired via the Koehler, on first, never let any thru strike-out route. Old Sparkplug his hands. Orland played wonderful ball. Every player was on his pins and pulling hard. Only one error recorded. Those who missed this league performance missed a genuine ball game. And when Orland can beat a crack team such as Morgan Park, then it's entitled to your support. Next Sunday no game on account of picnic on the ball grounds by Christ church. Here's the obituary of Morgan Park: Morgan Park, 1; no hit; no walks; Orland, 7; hits, 5; walks, 3. Manager Nicolai promises to obtain more high class teams to visit Orland Park, the village among the hills, and have the farmers show them real baseball.

Building Boom Hits Orland.
Adolph Zerbs, the blacksmith, has bought the triangle corner at 143 and the tracks from Mrs. Wagner. Consideration \$3,000. He will erect a modern garage.
Alfred Kruspe and son are laying the foundation for their garage, west of Kruspe's saloon. Garage to be 40x80.
The creamery is all completed excepting the scales and they are expected this week.
Mr. Raney of Raney Subdivision is building a refreshment stand on 143rd street.
Matt Ludwig will make quite an alteration in his house, adding thereto two rooms.
Some Orland people scared out of signing electric light contracts. It seems as if one of the representatives of the Public Service Co. is knocking this town, or in passing thru Tinley inhaled some of the invigorating fumes. Don't let anyone tell you your flat rate will be \$3.36. The rate is fixed by the Interstate Commerce Commission and is fixed at 50 cents minimum rate per month. Mr. Hyatte of Chicago Heights

has everything quite ready and franchise will be granted this month. Electric lights will certainly bring people to Orland.

At their regular meeting the village council instructed their attorney, Otto Wolgerek, to draw up an ordinance creating a board of local improvement. Nothing has been done by the old board concerning water main on 143rd street and this will be put over as the first improvement.

The Catholic dance and raffle held Saturday night, June 9, was well attended. Over \$300 cleared.

The coffee at Mrs. Christian Kuech's will be held on Thursday, June 28, instead of June 27.

Sunday, June 17th, will be a festival day for Orland. Preparations are made for 500 people. Special games for children, young men, young ladies. Everybody can enjoy themselves. The ladies of Christ Lutheran congregation will serve one of their splendid, well liked home-cooked dinners in the basement of the Lutheran school; 50 cents for a full course dinner. We know that everyone will enjoy the meal to be served from 12 to 1:30 p. m.

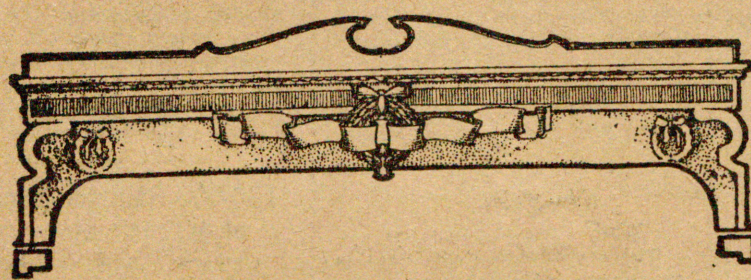
Games some new, some old, will be to be purchased for all stands in lots of 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1. This is the first picnic to be given and as everybody is very enthusiastic about it, a splendid success is to be hoped for. A paired program will be given to every one. The business men of the community have donated gladly and everyone is encouraged to buy from our advertisers. Come and enjoy yourself.

The play, "An Old Fashioned Mother," was rendered Friday evening, June 8, in the Woodman hall. Two hundred and fifty people listened with rapt attention to the well executed performance. Orland once more had opportunity to hear local talent. Everyone present was delighted. When will the next be given? Credit is due, also, to the untiring efforts of the Rev. Mr. Gue, who directed the play.

Public Auction

The undersigned will sell at public auction a 180 acre farm in Sections 10-14-15, Monee, Ill., on June 28, 1923 at 2 o'clock p. m. JOHN H. FREESE, Owner
John Klemme, Auctioneer

Leeches Artistically Colored.
Some species of leeches found in lands of the South seas are beautifully colored



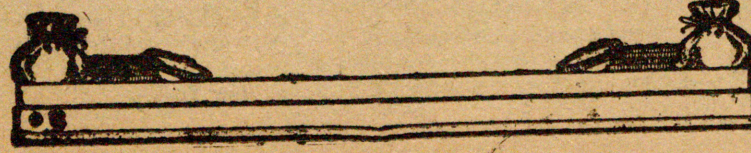
SELF RELIANCE

is an asset of every successful man in the business world to-day. Some men are born with a lot of self-reliance, and other men have had to cultivate it.

One of the easiest and surest ways of becoming self-reliant is to start NOW, and save a certain amount every week, or month, till you have a tidy sum in the bank.

The possession of a bank account will give you more confidence in yourself than you ever had before, and you will be better equipped to meet your everyday problems.

The Orland State Bank



Mr. Doty Draws No Pay as Humane Society Officer

The Frankfort mule case in which Levi Doty, local humane officer figures prominently, has brought out a number of other important points.

The mule which caused all the trouble, was struck by an auto at Springfield and after being injured was driven here, a distance of about 180 miles. When Dr. McEwan, veterinarian of Frankfort was called on by Mr. Sherman the owner of the mule to care for the injured animal, he was unable to tell if any bones were broken.

In the court action which followed the shooting of the mule by Mr. Doty, the question of the value of the mule came up. Mr. Sherman when asked by the court what he considered a reasonable cash value for the mule, said he would not have taken \$100 for him. Dr. McEwan also said he would have given \$100 himself for the mule. The witnesses for Mr. Doty testified and even made a signed statement the mule was worthless. In addition to the disabled leg and tail the mule also suffered with a shoe boil on the elbow on the right front leg which would not have healed it is said.

Sometime ago a story was published that Attorney Krusemark had secured a judgment of \$100 against Mr. Doty and the latter wishing to give the public the other side of the case he secured the permission of Attorney Krusemark before a witness to publish the testimony. Mr. Doty does not draw any pay from any source for his work, paying all expenses himself.

First Concrete Poured on New Lenox Road

The first concrete was poured on the Lincoln highway under construction from the Frankfort town line westward thru New Lenox, last Friday. The jinx was on the trail of Contractor Bannon as the mixer broke that day and two trucks went out of commission so the work was held up. The damage having been repaired, Mr. Bannon hopes to be able to have at least 90 to 100 loads of concrete turned out every day so that the highway will be concreted thru New Lenox some time this summer. Much grading work has been done on the highway east of New Lenox. The concrete mixer and other machinery is located on the east side of the Wabash viaduct at New Lenox.

New Lenox Holds Chautauqua

The third annual New Lenox chautauqua was held at New Lenox this week. There was a good attendance for the four days and a very good program was given at every performance.

MARLEY

Coming Events.
The Marley Brotherhood will give a "Mock Negro Wedding" at the Marley church Wednesday evening, June 20, at 8 o'clock. The following invitation is extended to everyone through this column:
"Mr. George Gunboat Washington requests the honor of your presence at the marriage of his daughter, Pansy Darling Washington, to Mr. Samuel Ebenezer Whitewash Sunshade, son of Mrs. Eliza Siceretta Sunshade, on Wednesday, the 20th day of June, at 8 o'clock in the evening, at the Marley church."
Reception following the ceremony in the church parlors.
The Women's Missionary Society of the Marley church will hold their June meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Sprout, on Maple Road, Thursday afternoon, June 21. Everybody is invited.

Orland Rurals Beat Alpine Centers 16 to 10

A real live ball game played on Sunday between the Orland Rurals and Alpine Centers with a score of 16 to 10.

D. Kolber Installs New Water Main Tapping Machine

One of the most modern and practical machines which have yet come to Mokena for use in the village water service is a new automatic tapping machine for tapping the village water mains to make connections for furnishing the village water to local residents. David Kolber, well known Mokena hardware dealer, has just purchased and received this new machine which he has used on a number of jobs and has found it highly satisfactory. By using this new automatic tapping device the water in the village mains does not have to be shut off as was the case with the old style tapping outfit, but on the contrary this new outfit taps the mains under pressure and the operator does not get a shower bath as was often the case with the old time apparatus. Mr. Kolber as well as the city fathers are highly pleased with the new machine. Mr. Kolber has also installed a supply of water meters which are selling at the same price as would have to be paid in Chicago.

Tinley Park Pastor Highly Honored

The Rev. Elmer D. Palmer, pastor of the Tinley Park M. E. church, was highly honored at the graduation exercises of Garrett Biblical Institute at Evanston, Ill., last Tuesday. He was elected to the Trustee Fellowship, which carries with it the amount of \$500 for post-graduate study in Europe or in any university of America, to pursue advanced research work. This is a high distinction, as only two fellowships are granted each commencement. To obtain this honor the recipient must be a Hebrew and Greek standing. Mr. Palmer was graduated scholar and maintain high scholarship from Garrett last Sept. with the degree of B. D. He has an A. B. degree from Boston University. He is to receive his M. A. degree from Northwestern University this June.
Rev. Elvin Palmer of Bluff, Ill., twin brother of Rev. Palmer will preach in the M. E. church of Tinley Park Sunday, June 17th, at 11 a. m. All are cordially invited to come and hear him.

MOKENA

Mrs. Geo. Barnes gave a kitchen shower at her home on Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Miss Mildred Hacker. The guests consisted of the aunts of the bride and groom elect. The rooms were prettily decorated in pink and white. A child's wagon decorated in pink and white filled with many useful gifts was brought in the reception room by little Evelyn Barnes. A very interesting entertainment was presented after which the guests were ushered into the dining room where an elaborate luncheon was served by the hosts.

St. John's Evangelical Church
"The Home-Like Church." Wm. Kreiss, pastor.
1. Our Children's Day program was greatly enjoyed by the many members and friends who had gathered in our church on June 10th. Thanks are due all those who made the necessary arrangements.
2. No Sunday school or services of any kind on Sunday, June 17th, as all our people are cordially invited to attend the union services of all the Evangelical congregations of the Monee pastoral circuit at Shubert's grove, Chicago Heights, Ill. (three-fourths of a mile west of Brown's corner, South Chicago Heights, where the Lincoln highway turns east to Dyer, Ind.) Rev. D. Irion, D.D., Elmhurst, Ill., and Rev. D. Hohanna, Louisville, Ky., will be the speakers of the day. German service, 10 a. m.; English service at 2 p. m., standard time. This is for everybody, young and old. Let's all go!
3. The Ladies Aid will have their regular monthly meeting and social on Thursday, June 21st, at 2 p. m.
The New Lenox Dramatic club will give a play in the evening. A very clever program of wit, humor and music is planned. Hold this date open.
4. Don't forget our Sunday school picnic, July 4, at the Mokena Park. A picnic lunch will be served at 1 p. m. in the basement of St. John's church. Lots of fun! Games for young and old! Come and join us and get ready for a big time!

The members of the Buds of Promise class of the M. E. Sunday school pleasantly surprised Miss Florence Cooper at her home Friday evening. Progressive bunco played at three tables was the chief pastime of the evening. Prizes were awarded as follows: Miss Florence Koehler, first; Miss Madeline Farrer, second, and Miss Merle Hacker, third.
Miss Myrtle Hacker presented Miss

MR. AND MRS. JOHN MARTI OF MOKENA CELEBRATE GOLDEN EVENT



Mr. and Mrs. John Marti, well known residents of Mokena have traveled the path of life together for half a century and in commemoration of this event a golden wedding celebration was held at their home on June 8th. The honored couple have been in good health until this spring when Mr. Marti was ill for several weeks. Mr. Marti was born in Switzerland, May 8, 1848 and came to America in 1868. Mrs. Marti was born in Mecklenberg, Germany on September 12, 1858 and came to America in 1868. They were united in marriage at Mokena on March 11, 1893 by Rev. Schoenhut and have made their home in this community ever since.
Surrounded by their family of four sons and four daughters 11 grandchildren and other relatives and friends the honored couple heartily joined in the celebration. The bride and groom of fifty years ago wore golden bouquets. A bounteous supper was served at six o'clock to fifty guests. The table decorations were in gold including 50 marginals and 50 roses, also a beautiful golden wedding cake which was cut in 50 pieces.

Cooper, in behalf of the class, a leather bound book on "Friendship. Refreshments were served. All enjoyed a delightful time. Miss Cooper has a three weeks' vacation from her duties at Silver Cross hospital, Joliet.

Sunday, June 10, Mr. W. Slater was received into membership of the Immanuel Lutheran church through the sacrament of Holy Baptism.

Rev. W. J. Kennitz and family motored down to Edwardsville, Ill., June 11, the former home of Mrs. Kennitz.

Sunday, June 17, the Rev. P. Roessner will conduct the German service at the Lutheran church at 10 a. m.

The following two Sundays the Lutheran pulpit of Mokena will be filled by graduates of the largest Lutheran seminary in the world. Mr. F. Haedlicke will preach in the English language June 24, 10 a. m. July 1 Mr. K. Wild will deliver the gospel message in the German language.

The Revs. Roessner and Kennitz will attend the convention of the Missouri Synod June 29-30, at Ft. Wayne, Ind.

June 2 Rev. Kennitz will speak at the graduation exercises of the Concordia Lutheran School of Chicago.

June 10 he will officiate at the wedding of his sister.

The annual picnic of the Immanuel Lutheran church will be held July 15. Mrs. Wm. Becker has been spending a few weeks in Troy with her daughter, Mrs. Albertina Ruthenbeck and family.

Rev. W. J. Kennitz and family and Enock Walters of Michigan, the latter a brother of Mrs. Kennitz, left Monday morning on an auto trip to Edwardsville, Ill., the former home of Mrs. Kennitz where they will visit for several weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Hostert entertained Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Lauffer, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lauffer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lauffer and family and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Cooper and family over Sunday.

A large company of relatives and friends motored out from Chicago Sunday and surprised Mr. and Mrs. John

Horace.
Rev. Mangus, pastor of the Mokena M. E. church will leave soon to do field work. His place will be taken by a student pastor. Rev. Mangus will be engaged in church field work for several weeks.

Misses Helen and Minnie Eagers, former residents of Mokena have purchased a home at 606 Sterling Ave., Joliet. Emil Borges, local painter has been doing decorating work on the new place the past week.

Mrs. Hugh Deadmore has ended the two days convention of the Daughters of Liberty at Joliet the past week. She was a delegate from the Joliet lodge.

Mrs. Robert Bechstein who recently underwent a serious operation is convalescing nicely.

Mrs. John Gilmore has returned from Rochester, Minnesota. She had accompanied her husband who is taking treatments at Mayo Brothers hospital. Mr. Gilmore is showing some improvement it is said.

John Nielsen has joined the ranks of Ford owners. He has a new coupe, Elmer Sippel also has a new coupe.

Richard Hensel recently purchased the ice cream parlor equipment and opened a fine up-to-date parlor in the Sutter building the past week.

Dr. McMann who purchased the practice of Dr. G. A. Kerr has been here the past week. He has been seeking furnished rooms which are quite hard to find in Mokena.

Man Wanted

Married or single to run my farm at Mokena Good wages. Inquire J. L. BRUDER, Mokena, Ill.

Monotonous.

"Love," says an Australian cynic, "is a succession of beautiful pictures; marriage, the same old wallpaper."

Rigid Rules

No class of business requires more careful attention, or insists upon more rigid rules than that of banking. It is always our earnest endeavor to conform to these requirements.

Mokena State Bank

Capital \$25,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

DIRECTORS:

Christ Bechstein, President
Herbert Moriarty, Cashier
George J. Hacker
George McGovney
Charles F. Schmuhl
Emil P. Krapp, Vice-President
W. H. Bechstein, Secretary
Henry J. Schluntz
William C. Wunderlich

WORLD'S EVENTS IN SHORT FORM

BEST OF THE NEWS BOILED
DOWN TO LIMIT.

ARRANGED FOR BUSY PEOPLE

Notes Covering Most Important Happenings of the World Compiled in Briefest and Most Succinct Form for Quick Consumption.

Washington

There are half as many breweries in operation in the United States today as there were when the national prohibition act was passed, according to a report made public by Commissioner Haynes at Washington.

The federal government will pass the end of the fiscal year, June 30, with a surplus of \$100,000,000 in the treasury, according to information reaching members of congress at Washington.

Treasury department regulations barring liquor from all ships within the three-mile limit will stand as long as the Volstead act remains unchanged, it was officially stated at Washington.

President Harding announced at Washington that he will commute sentences of a number of war prisoners "not involving overt acts against the government."

Charles W. Collins of Chicago has been named third deputy comptroller of the currency by Comptroller Henry M. Dawes at Washington.

President Harding will make fourteen addresses en route to the Pacific coast on his Alaskan trip and will speak in five coast cities after returning from Alaska, it is officially announced at Washington.

The bureau of labor statistics at Washington issued a report that of all the large items in the daily cost of living electricity is the only one which has been reduced in cost to the consumer since 1917.

General Pershing, addressing the first session of the conference of churchmen and welfare workers which the War department called at Washington, said that in the interest of army efficiency efforts are being made to lead the soldiers to religion.

The Commerce department at Washington reported that American foreign trade in April was \$147,000,000 more than in April, 1922. Imports were \$364,250,000, as against \$217,023,142 in April last year.

Domestic

Approximately two thousand young men and women will be graduated from the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor, Mich., on June 18, the seventy-ninth annual commencement day.

Rance Olds of East Chicago was killed on the Robey (Ind.) speedway when his automobile turned turtle.

Mrs. Evelyn Marshall Field, wife of Marshall Field III of Chicago, has within the last few weeks taken out a \$2,000,000 life insurance policy, said to be the largest ever written for a woman in the United States.

George S. Mandell, publisher of the Boston Transcript, was fined \$100 in Judge Creed's session of the Municipal court on the charge of refusing to print a report of the minimum wage commission.

Merger of the Weidmann Silk Dyeing company and the United Pierce Dye works, forming one of the largest silk-dyeing establishments in the world, is announced at Paterson, N. J.

L. B. Stewart of Portland, Ore., who, according to testimony, took his wife's gold teeth and pawned them, now has no wife. Mrs. Stewart was granted a divorce.

Lou E. Holland of Kansas City, Mo., was re-elected president of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World at its closing session at Atlantic City, N. J., and the convention confirmed the selection of London, England, for the 1924 gathering.

Clarence Brown, twenty-two, of Luxa, Ill., pilot, and Emery Gibson, twenty-three, of Atlanta, Ill., a student flyer, were killed when their plane fell 2,000 feet near Kellar field at Peoria, Ill., while doing "stunts."

Maud Messner, twenty-four, of Midlebury, a telephone operator, was killed at Goshen, Ind., when an automobile skidded and turned over twice.

The new Chicago city directory, to be issued soon, gives that city a population of 2,935,887.

Harry Diamond, found guilty of murdering his wife, Nettie Diamond, was sentenced to die in the electric chair at Michigan City on October 12. Judge Loring pronounced the sentence at Valparaiso, Ind.

The St. Louis (Mo.) contracting plasterers' association, at a meeting Sunday, voted to refuse an increase in wages of from \$12 to \$14 a day as demanded by the plasterers' union.

Conrad Stelloh, driver of the car that killed John Friedl and his wife, Angeline, on November 26, was sentenced to five years in the house of correction by Judge Backus, at Milwaukee, Wis.

At an election of Shrine officers at Washington Conrad V. Dykeman of Brooklyn, deputy imperial potentate for the last year, was made imperial potentate and Clifford Ireland of Peoria was elected imperial outer guard.

Miss Violet Johnstone of New York won \$50,000 heart balm in her suit against Dr. Karl Connell, her former employer, in the District court at Omaha, Neb. The verdict called for the entire amount sought.

The Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, in their forty-ninth annual session at Washington, chose Kansas City for the Shrine convention to be held June 2, 3 and 4, 1924.

The American Legion announced at Indianapolis that President Harding has accepted an invitation to address the national flag conference which the Legion has called to meet at Washington June 14 and 15.

Personal

Capt. James F. Morford, U. S. A., stationed at Camp Vail, near Red Bank, committed suicide in a hotel at Asbury Park, N. J., by shooting himself through the heart. An army pistol was found near.

Simon Wolf, eighty-six, lawyer, diplomat and author, died at Atlantic City, N. J., of heart trouble.

Thomas Alexander Theobald, one hundred and one years old, paymaster in the Union army under General Sherman in the Civil war, is dead at his home in St. Louis.

Foreign

Gen. Joseph Haller has been appointed chief of the general staff of the Polish army at Warsaw.

Peasant militia, led by the deposed premier, marched on Sofia. Civil war in Bulgaria may plunge all Balkan nations into strife.

France and Belgium notified Great Britain, Italy and the United States that they will have no dealings with Germany until the Ruhr resistance ends.

The Belgrade correspondent of the Havas agency at Paris says that a regiment which refused to join the Bulgarian revolution was disarmed after sharp fighting in the streets of Sofia, in which eighty gendarmes were killed.

The Italian cabinet, at a meeting in Rome to consider means for alleviating the high cost of living, decided to abolish or substantially reduce the customs duties on the most important foodstuffs.

A Moscow dispatch says forty persons, including some women and children, were drowned in a ferry accident on the River Tom, in the Kuzbass concession area. It is not known whether any Americans are among the dead.

Thousands of animals perished in a hail storm in the region of Esquilas, Honduras. In the valleys and mountains hail fell to a depth of eighteen inches, it is reported.

Both houses of parliament at Copenhagen, by a big majority, adopted a government motion ratifying the commercial agreement with Russia—granting de facto recognition to the soviet government.

Sex equality gained an overwhelming victory in commons at London when a bill giving a wife the right to divorce her husband on the sole grounds of misconduct passed its third reading by 257 to 26.

The resignation of Premier Shao-Tseng's cabinet, which was tendered some time ago, has been refused by President Li Yuan Hung at Peking. Overtures are being made to the premier, who is now in Tientsin.

Chancellor Cuno at Berlin, on whom the German people depend for a solution of their political as well as economic troubles, was granted a salary increase bringing his monthly income up to \$67.15.

Count Fabiani, a member of the Fascist, has been sentenced to ten months' imprisonment for forcing the parish priest of Gubbio, Italy, to drink castor oil because the priest had adopted an anti-fascist attitude.

The war ministry at Madrid issued a statement showing that 45 Spaniards were killed and 210 wounded in the fighting recently in Morocco.

A Berlin dispatch says a freight train was wrecked at Linton, near Essen, by unknown persons. Many cars were derailed and smashed.

Col. William N. Haskell has notified Acting Premier Kamenoff at Moscow that the American relief administration will leave Russia at the end of the coming harvest.

Uncommon Sense . . .

By
JOHN
BLAKE

CONTENTMENT

TEACHERS of the past, paid and fed by rulers, preached the joy of contentment. They urged the poor to be content with their lot. They discouraged ambition in the peasant. They besought the common people to remain as they were, and not to aspire to the comfort and luxuries of the rich.

It was an excellent gospel—for the rulers. As long as the bondman was contented, the noble had no fear that the right to plunder would be imperiled. If the peasant could be kept satisfied with a hovel and a pittance there would be less danger that his sons would nourish a dangerous desire to prosper.

Epictetus, the Greek slave whose teachings were all that his master could wish, had no yearning for independence himself, and could not see why it should be craved by others. He said:

"If you were born in Persia, you would not endeavor to live in Greece, but to be happy in the place where you were. Why then, if you were born in poverty, do you yearn to be rich, and not rather happy in the condition where you are?"

And again: "If therefore you acquire a habit of reasoning, you will neither desire riches nor complain of poverty."

Beautiful doctrine, which if faithfully

fully practiced, would have held back the world for centuries.

It is the desire for independence, the desire for better conditions that has brought the human race out of slavery.

Great riches do not bring happiness, it is true. But there can be no happiness without a degree of independence, and the man who is contented with what he has, will never be independent.

The poets and philosophers who preach contentment practice it very little. It was their discontent with what they were, that made them what they are.

No thoroughly contented person will ever progress. His contentment will tie him to his present condition forever.

There can be no such thing as contented poverty, for poverty is horrible, and a breeder of horrors. And as long as it exists, no man, whether he suffers it himself, or beholds others suffering it, has the right to be contented.

Do not strive for riches, but strive for independence. And if you find you are getting satisfied with yourself and your condition stop and take your bearings. There is something the matter with you.

(© by John Blake.)

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

RICHES THAT COUNT

IN THE humble cot, in the haughty palace, on the narrow byways and the broad highways, and among all the peoples of the world, the seeking of riches that endure—that resist the moth and the mold of time—ought to be man's first duty.

How many of us in our blind worship of wealth pause to consider duty at all?

We are intoxicated by the enchantment of the universal change, forget everything else but the elusive yellow metal, taunting us with its musical ring and masterly power.

A strange dizziness, a stab of an unseen knife at the heart, and a sickening weariness pall us for a brief period, but in a little while we resume the chase again with more fervor than ever, and keep it up until we drowsily awake to the fact that the years are marking our faces with lines and steadily filling away our lives.

We become sober-minded. We gaze ruefully upon the wonderful masterpiece we were painting. We discover that we have not yet found the right tone or a right color.

Our hand is not so dexterous as it was; our eye is not so keen; time has dulled our senses and robbed us of our judgment of values.

We are dismayed as we look back upon the past and terrified as we endeavor to peer into the future.

Then dawns upon us the realization that it is not money piled in banks, which we may draw at pleasure, that constitutes wealth; not titles to landed possessions, houses, furnishings, automobiles nor rich raiments and



Jewels that give affluence to humans, but that which they carry with them in their souls.

We are all humans and very much alike, tottering on unsteady feet down toward the dark valley while there is yet light enough to see around us.

And what do we see?

We see that grandeur and nobility of character, the sweetness and helpfulness we bestow upon others, the smiles, the hand-clasps we give to the destitute and the afflicted, are the riches that endure, and illuminate our way in the night of the mystic voyage into an unknown world.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mother's Cook Book

If only myself could talk to myself
As I knew him a year ago,
I could tell him a lot
That would save him a lot
Of things he ought to know.
—Kipling.

SEASONABLE DISHES

NOW while the mushroom season is here, prepare some catsup for the winter.

Mushroom Catsup.

Break the mushrooms and place in a jar, sprinkling each layer with salt; to one peck of mushrooms use two-thirds of a cupful of salt. Let them stand for two days, stirring occasionally; then rub through a sieve and to each quart of the pulp allow three blades of mace, one tablespoonful of peppercorns, one-half tablespoonful of sliced ginger root, a half-tablespoonful of allspice and more salt if liked. Boil all together for thirty minutes, bottle and seal. If put through a fine sieve, strain out the condiments; the mixture will be more attractive in appearance.

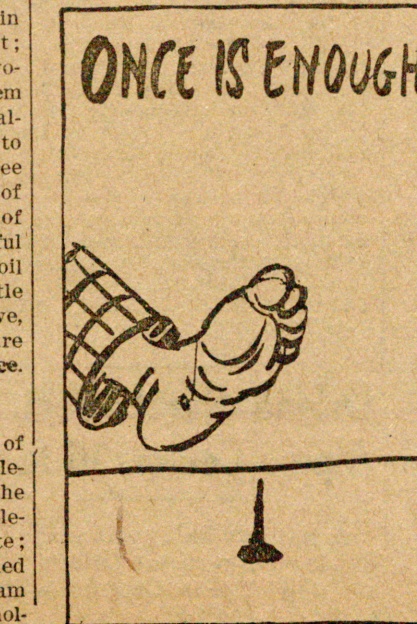
Cherries a la Berwick.

Remove the stones from a quart of large ripe cherries, soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatin in some of the cherry juice to soften, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice, sugar to taste; mix and cool. When slightly thickened whip, add one cupful of whipped cream and the cherries. Serve in cases hol-

lowed out of sponge cake as gem cakes or in squares.

Chutney.

Chop the following ingredients fine, taking the tomatoes by themselves. Six green peppers, from which the seeds and pulp have been removed, twelve sour apples, four onions, one cupful of seeded raisins and eight



CONFIDENCE

By GRACE E. HALL

YOU cannot bring it back, that mystic thing
You tore to bits, as children read a flower
Through lack of thought. Ah, no! the bitterest sting
Is that you had it once within your power

And crushed it! But that day is past and gone,
The bud despoiled by ruthless hand is left
With all its beauty wasted, pale and wan,
And even of its fragrance quite bereft.

And so this spirit-thing shall not unfold
In promised sweetness, nor its perfume live;
Despoiled and bruised, it now lies dead and cold
For lack of nurturing you failed to give.

You cannot bring it back! Each petal rare
Was fashioned and deep-tinted in my heart
Through years of conscious homage, rendered fair
And paid without a question, as your part;

But one by one you plucked and threw aside
The tender blossoms that I freely gave;
Faith sadly grieves where that exotic died,
And Memory keeps lone vigil o'er its grave.

(© by Dodd, Mead & Company.)

STATE CAN'T FIX WAGES, DECISION

U. S. Supreme Court Delivers
Body Blow to Kansas
Industrial Plan.

RULING IS GIVEN BY TAFT

Declares Act Conflicts With the Fourteenth Amendment of the Constitution by Taking Away Property Rights.

Washington, June 11.—The Kansas Industrial Relations court was dealt a heavy blow when the Supreme Court of the United States, in an opinion delivered by Chief Justice Taft, declared the tribunal was without power to fix wages in the plant of the Charles Wolff Packing company.

Chief Justice Taft declared that the act creating the Industrial Relations court conflicted with the Fourteenth amendment of the Constitution by depriving the company of its property and liberty of contract without due process of law.

While the opinion of the court dealt with a specific case, it is the view of lawyers here who studied the decision that the words of Chief Justice Taft draw the teeth of the Kansas court.

"It has never been supposed, since the adoption of the Constitution, that the business of the butcher, or the baker, the tailor, the wood chopper, the mining operator or the miner was clothed with such a public interest that the price of his product or his wages could be fixed by state regulation," said Mr. Chief Justice Taft.

"It is true that in the days of the early common law an omnipotent parliament did regulate prices and wages as it chose, and occasionally a colonial legislature sought to exercise the same power; but, since the adoption of our Constitution, one does not devote one's property or business to the public use or clothe it with a public interest merely because one makes commodities for and sells to the public in the common callings of which those mentioned above are instances.

"If, as, in effect, contended by counsel for the state [of Kansas], the common callings are clothed with a public interest by a mere legislative declaration, which necessarily authorizes full and comprehensive regulation without legislative discretion, there must be a revolution in the relation of government to general business. This will be running the public interest into the ground, to use a phrase of Mr. Justice Bradley when characterizing a similarly extreme contention. It will be impossible to reconcile such result with the freedom of contract and of labor secured by the Fourteenth amendment."

Two Thousand Flee Chicago Blaze Twenty Stories Up

Chicago, June 12.—Spectacular rescues followed in swift succession Monday night as some two thousand members of various lodge organizations struggled to escape a fire which swept up the freight elevator shaft of the Capitol building (formerly the Masonic temple) and attacked the eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth floors of the famous skyscraper. Thousands of dollars' worth of lodge paraphernalia was destroyed.

Harding Insists Lasker Take His Leviathan Jaunt

Washington, June 12.—President Harding, it was learned here, looks with favor on the trial trip of the Leviathan, arranged by Chairman A. D. Lasker of the shipping board. The liner leaves Boston on June 19 for a six-day cruise with 400 officials and other invited guests. In view of much criticism that has developed regarding the cruise as a "joy ride" at the expense of the government, Chairman Lasker conferred with the President.

100,000 Rail Men Seek Raise of Approximately \$36,000,000

Chicago, June 12.—Approximately 100,000 railway maintenance of way men and shop laborers, employed on thirty-five roads and seeking pay boosts that would add about \$36,000,000 annually to the pay rolls of these carriers, are involved in wage hearings which have been started before the United States railroad labor board.

Chinese Bandits Let Captives Go, Says Tsao Chuang Report

Tsao Chuang, June 12.—The last of the foreign captives who were taken after the wreck of the train on May 6 and who have been held captive in the mountain stronghold since that time have been released.

Bursting Boiler Kills Two.

Wortham, Tex., June 12.—A boiler exploding on a Gulf Production company lease killed Robert Davis and Ernest Leverett and injured a third man. The blast threw the bodies several hundred feet.

Deny Miracle; Licensed to Preach.

New York, June 12.—Two students of the Union Theological seminary, who refused to affirm their belief in the virgin birth of Christ, were licensed to preach by the Presbytery of New York.

Nettie Maxwell
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Old Scotch Universities.
Glasgow university, founded in 1450, is the oldest in Scotland, except St. Andrews.

After Every Meal WRIGLEYS

Top off each meal with a bit of sweet in the form of WRIGLEY'S.

It satisfies the sweet tooth and aids digestion.

Pleasure and benefit combined.



Opportunity Calls from CANADA

Visit Canada this summer—see for yourself the opportunities which Canada offers to both labor and capital—rich, fertile, virgin prairie land, near rail ways and towns, at \$15 to \$20 an acre—long terms if desired. Wheat crops last year the biggest in history; dairying and hogs pay well; mixed farming rapidly increasing.

Excursion on 1st and 3d Tuesday of Each Month from various U.S. points, single fare plus \$2 for the round trip. Other special rates any day. Make this your summer outing—Canada welcomes tourists—no passports required—have a great trip and see with your own eyes the opportunities that await you.

For full information, with free booklets and maps, write C. J. Broughton, Desk W, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; J. M. MacLachlan, Desk W, 10 Jefferson Ave., E. Detroit, Mich.

Authorized Canadian Gov't Agt.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 24-1923.

In a Batch.

Triplets had come to a family in our town, and when Jane was told about it it was explained to her that it meant three babies, she could not contain her delight in the news.

Later in the day she was overheard telling a playmate the news in this manner: "What do you think, Madge, there's a batch of babies come to a house in the next block."—Exchange.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio. Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

SMALL WONDER THEY LOOKED

Girl Realized With Consternation the Appearance That She Must Have Presented.

It was when willow plumes were in style. I decided to retrim a hat which was adorned with an unusually large plume. In loosening the trimming I loosened the crown also, but did not know it.

I had an engagement with my best beau that afternoon and started out from home looking well, I thought. Everyone seemed to be looking at me closely, and I went on my way feeling more than satisfied with my appearance.

As soon as my beau saw me he exclaimed: "What has happened to your hat?"

I went to a mirror to find out. I had lost the crown of the hat, and my blonde hair was sticking out of what was left of the large black velvet hat.—Exchange.

Others Were False Alarms.

Mrs. Crabmoore—Why are you home so late?

Mr. Crabmoore—I played a hand of poker at the club, dearest.

Mrs. C.—A hand? You've been gone more than six hours.

C.—Well, dear, it took me that long to get a hand.—American Legion Weekly.

No Tip.

Walter—"Haven't you forgotten something, sir?" Restaurant Patron—"More than you ever knew."

If coffee disagrees drink Postum

There's a Reason

American Farm Bureau



Through an arrangement made with New England county farm bureaus, the North Dakota Farm Bureau federation sold 1,082 North Dakota horses direct to Eastern buyers.

The horses were sold at public auction, the sale being conducted by the county farm bureau.

The North Dakota farm bureau conducted the insurance and every horse injured and two lost in shipment from pneumonia were paid for from the insurance fund.

Horses were shipped direct through to the East and kept out of infected horse stables en route. The horses were thus delivered to the users free from disease.

The Eastern county farm bureaus appoint a committee to inspect and hitch every horse before the sale at the farm bureau auctions. This committee reports to the buyers, exactly what they find when the horse or team is lead into the ring. This method of handling through the farm bureau inspires greater confidence in the horses on the part of the buyers and thus brings greater net returns to the North Dakota shippers. Men in charge of this work in the East say this method of handling horses would be impossible without the farm bureau in North Dakota and the farm bureau in New England working in co-operation.

INVENTION BY BLOOM RETURNS BIG PROFIT

Michigan Bureau Official Shows How to Sell Rhubarb.

Two years ago Frank A. Bloom, manager of the Michigan Farm Bureau Produce exchange, noticed that rhubarb was sold on the Detroit market in bunches tied together with a string and the string bruised the stalks. The bunches were of varying weight. Mr. Bloom thought there could be an improvement. He evolved a cardboard box which would hold just five pounds of rhubarb. Then a carton was made that would hold just ten of these five-pound boxes. The plan worked. The growers found they could get more money for their rhubarb. In boxes it shipped better, there was less discount for spoilage or freezing. But Mr. Bloom was not content with just improving the pack-



Manager Frank A. Bloom.

age. Three grades, choice, fancy and extra fancy, were adopted. Strict grading methods were adhered to. A brand label was adopted for the extra fancy grade and there has been a greater demand for this grade than could be supplied.

Did it pay? A comparison of results under the string tied bunch method and 50-pound carton method is shown in the following table:

The Old Way.	
67 5-lb. bunches at 50c.....	\$33.50
17 6-lb. bunches at 25c.....	4.25
Total.....	\$37.75
Cost of dry goods boxes.....	1.50
Net return to grower.....	\$36.25
The New Method.	
40 5-lb. boxes at \$1.25.....	\$50.00
40 5-lb. boxes at 1.10.....	44.00
20 5-lb. boxes at .75.....	15.00
Total.....	\$109.00
Cartons.....	5.00
Return to grower.....	\$104.00
Over \$66-187% more for same amount of rhubarb.	

Mr. Bloom says little about the accomplishment. "Just another demonstration," he says, "that it pays to co-operate, standardize, advertise and be honest."

These are the principles on which the Michigan Farm Bureau Produce exchange is founded. The exchange does a monthly business around \$60,000 in fruit, vegetables, poultry, eggs, dressed veal and pork.

Appointed on Loan Board.

E. E. Jones of Hartford, Pa., treasurer of the Federal Land bank at Baltimore, has been appointed to fill the position on the federal farm loan board formerly held by Capt. W. S. A. Smith. Mr. Jones is a trustee of the Pennsylvania Agricultural college and was formerly a member of the house and senate of Pennsylvania.

FIGHT TUBERCULOSIS IN STEUBEN COUNTY

New York Community Leads in Eradication of Disease.

According to a report from the United States Department of Agriculture, Steuben county, New York, now leads the country in the eradication of tuberculosis from its dairy herds, having more cattle under supervision than any other county in the United States.

The county farm bureau began the eradication work two years ago with the employment of a single veterinarian whose services were paid for by local dairymen. The dairy farmers of the county became interested in the work and launched a county-wide campaign to rid their herds of the disease.

In approximately 15 days 30 veterinarians supplied by the state and national departments of animal industry tested 45,000 head of cattle. To follow up the work and make it permanent the Steuben county supervisors appropriated funds to employ a full-time veterinarian. Subsequent tests that have been made have materially increased the total of herds under supervision.

It is estimated that as a result of the bovine tuberculosis eradication, cattle values have increased about \$5 a head in the county. The county farm bureau reports that since the campaign a large number of cattle shipments have been made outside the county. "Certified and Grade A milk producers in the environs of large Eastern cities are coming to Steuben county to buy their milkers," says a statement from the farm bureau.

Recently the state federation appointed a tuberculosis committee composed of H. E. Babcock, member of the legislative committee of the National Live Stock association; L. A. Toan, president of the State Guernsey Breeders' club; E. R. Zimmer, secretary of the State Holstein-Friesian association; M. E. Buckley of the Lincoln School of Agriculture, Westchester county, New York, and Jay Corvill, state leader of farm bureaus. This committee is investigating the accredited herd plan as it is administered in the various counties of New York state with a view to formulating a permanent policy which will be acceptable to the dairymen of the state.

The New York state legislature has been asked to appropriate about \$2,000,000 to pay indemnities owed dairymen on cattle slaughtered under the accredited herd plan and a sufficient sum in addition to carry on the work efficiently during the coming year.

PLAN COMMODITY MARKETING

Approval Has Been Given by Board of Directors of Ohio Farm Bureau Federation.

Approval of plans to develop commodity marketing sections of the farm bureaus in township, county and state, has been given by the board of directors of the Ohio Farm Bureau Federation. Under this plan county commodity associations of wool growers, live-stock producers, and others will become a section of the farm bureau organization. This system, according to the board, will prevent duplication of organizations. It will allow the financing of single agencies for the maintaining of services necessary to co-operative marketing associations to serve various organizations for handling specific products. The Ohio board has also appointed a special committee to work on plans for commodity associations who wish to come under the new co-operative law which will soon become operative in that state.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR JUNE 17

ESTHER, THE PATRIOT QUEEN

LESSON TEXT—Esther 4:13-5:3.
GOLDEN TEXT—"Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?"—Esther 4:14.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Esther, the Brave Queen.
JUNIOR TOPIC—What Esther Did for Her People.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Esther's Heroism.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—A Study of Patriotism.

I. Esther Made Queen (Chapters 1, 2).

This drama took place in the Persian court, where Ahasuerus (Xerxes) sat upon his throne, surrounded by his princes and servants. Six months of festivity were drawing to a close, arranged by the king in order to impress upon the people of his mighty empire the fact of his greatness. The last days of this feast were marked with drunken debauchery. In a drunken frenzy the king commanded Vashti to come before the people to display her beauty. Vashti showed her independence by refusing to obey. She was instantly deposed. In providing a queen to take her place, the most beautiful maidens in the empire were brought together from whom the king might make a selection. The choice fell upon Esther, a maid of the Jewish captivity. The king did not know that she was a Jewess, but God knew, and He put her there for a purpose.

II. Haman's Plot Against the Jews (Chapter 3).

1. The Occasion of (vv. 1-6). For some reason Haman was given chief place over the princes. Though all bowed before him, Mordecai, Esther's cousin, stoutly refused to do so.

2. Its Nature (vv. 7-15). Haman desired to lay hands upon Mordecai for his insubordination, but hesitated. Instead of such drastic action he laid a plot to destroy all the Jews, and thereby take vengeance on Mordecai, who he learned was a Jew. He made the king believe that the Jews were an unprofitable people and induced him to order their annihilation, promising to bring into the royal treasury an enormous sum of money.

III. Haman's Plot Foiled (4:1-14).

1. Fasting Among the Jews (4:1-3). When Mordecai and his people perceived all that was done they put on sackcloth and ashes and cried to God.

2. Mordecai's Charge to Esther (4:4-14). He sent to Esther a copy of the decree and charged her to go before the king and make supplication for her people. Esther pointed out the difficulties in the way. Possible death awaited her should her uninvited presence not meet the approval of the king.

3. Esther's Daring Adventure (4:16-5:2).

Mordecai pointed out to her that her own life was endangered. She might meet death by venturing into the king's presence. She would surely meet death were Haman's plot not foiled. When thus brought face to face with duty, the heroism which so frequently has characterized her race moved her to undertake the hazardous task and prayerfully carry it out. After three days of fasting and prayer she put on her royal apparel and stood in the king's court, winning his approval.

4. Esther Pleading for Her People (5:3-7:6). Esther knew that an easy way to the heart of the king was through his stomach, so she invited him and Haman to a banquet. She proposed a second banquet, at which she planned to make her request known. During the interval some strange things took place. A gallows was built upon which to hang Mordecai, at the heartless suggestion of Haman's wife. And the king, during a sleepless night, was moved to search the court records, where he found that Mordecai had not been rewarded for saving his life. So, in order to express his appreciation for this act of heroism on the part of Mordecai, he gave orders obliging Haman to do honor to the one he was preparing to hang. At the second banquet Esther pointed out Haman's wicked plot to kill the Jews and asked of the king that her people be saved. In his wrath the king ordered Haman hanged on the gallows which had been prepared for Mordecai.

5. The Counter Decree Issued (8:5-14). The original decree could not be reversed, so a counter decree was issued which enabled the Jews to defend themselves. This was dispatched to the furthest parts of the kingdom. At the appointed time there was great slaughter and the Jews were saved. God granted relief and the Feast of Purim was instituted as a memorial of their deliverance.

God's Plow.

The frost is God's plow, which He drives through every inch of ground in the world, opening each clod, and pulverizing the whole.—Fuller.

Brink of a Precipice.

Every lie, great or small, is the brink of a precipice, the depth of which nothing but Omniscience can fathom.—C. Reade.

Curses Like Chickens.

Curses are like young chickens, and still come home to roost.—Bulwer.

GETS FULL PROOF IN HIS OWN CASE

Morlock Lost Weight and Suffered Whole Year Without Relief.

"I have found out from personal experience the merits of Tanlac, and I could talk about it all day and never get tired," is the statement of Alfred R. Morlock well-known advertising man, of 1406 N. Hamlin Ave., Chicago, Ill.

"Before I took Tanlac I was in a badly run-down condition and felt so out of sorts for nearly a year I hardly had energy enough to do my work. My nerves were all frayed, I couldn't sleep soundly, and I suffered terribly with indigestion. I lost my appetite, fell off in weight, had splitting headaches, and was simply in awful shape. "Tanlac gave me a ravenous appetite and my indigestion soon disappeared. I have so much new energy now that the biggest pile of work can't worry me and I have gained ten pounds. Tanlac is a high-class medicine, and I am glad to tell others about it."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.—Advertisement.

Partners.

Economic Professor—What is partnership?

Student—A firm consisting of at least three parties—a senior partner, a junior partner and the government.—American Mutual Magazine.

WHY TAKE LAXATIVES?

Discovery by Science Has Replaced Them.

Pills and salts give temporary relief from constipation only at the expense of permanent injury, says an eminent medical authority.

Science has found a newer, better way—a means as simple as Nature itself.

In perfect health a natural lubricant keeps the food waste soft and moving. But when constipation exists this natural lubricant is not sufficient. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication.

As Nujol is not a medicine or laxative, it cannot gripe and, like pure water, it is harmless and pleasant.

Nujol is used in leading hospitals. Get a bottle from your druggist today.—Advertisement.

Ravages of the Pine Beetle.

During the last ten years in southern Oregon and northern California, the western pine beetle is estimated to have killed over \$3,600,000 worth of merchantable pine timber, or 50 times as much as has been killed by fire in the same time.

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and maybe despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Englewood, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by parcel post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Many a true word has been spoken regardless of grammar.

But a man seldom grows when he gets the lion's share.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Vaseline CARBOLATED PETROLEUM JELLY

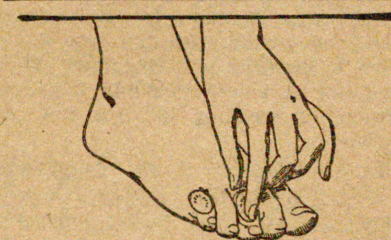
No skin break too small for notice.

Be very wary of cuts, scratches and skin abrasions, no matter how slight. "Vaseline" Carbolated Petroleum Jelly—applied at once—lessens the possibility of infection.

It comes in bottles—at all druggists and general stores.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. COMPANY (Consolidated) State St. New York

Every "Vaseline" product is recommended everywhere because of its absolute purity and effectiveness.



Safe instant relief from CORNS

One minute—and the pain of that corn ends! That's what Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do—safely. They remove the cause—friction-pressure, and heal the irritation. Thus you avoid infection from cutting your corns or using corrosive acids. Thin, antiseptic, waterproof. Sizes for corns, callouses, bunions. Get a box today at your druggist or shoe dealer's.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Made in the laboratories of The Scholl Mfg. Co., makers of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Appliances, Arch Supports, etc.

Put one on—the pain is gone!

The STANDARD VALUE PACKAGE 15¢ ALL DEALERS

2IN1 Shoe Polishes

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills

The reason



Get a 25¢ Box

NR Tonight Tomorrow Alright

Rebuking Fido.

Maudie, Bud and Fido were playing on the porch when a visitor for mother walked up. Fido didn't join in the children's welcome, but barked aggressively and wouldn't stop.

"Fido," indignantly reproved Maudie, "behave yourself; you don't hear me and Bud barking at mother's guests, do you? No reason why you shouldn't be a gentleman like us."

Every woman knows as much about a railroad time table as a bachelor knows about a baby.

Children Cry for



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants from one month old to children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

The Princess Nadonis Indian Trio



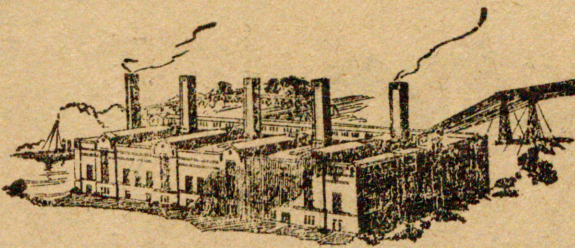
A company composed of three young American Indian women, giving in a program dramatic interpretations of American Indian and East Indian music and poetry with the true Indian atmosphere created by the scenic effects of lighting and costumes. Their entertainment will long be remembered, for it leaves indelibly impressed on your mind the picture of the wigwam, of crooning lullabies and real Indian costumes. A most unique program.

Princess Nadonis is the daughter of an Indian Chieftain and is a very highly educated and accomplished young woman, being a singer, poet and dramatic reader. She has had the advantages which enable her to give the correct interpretation to the poetry, songs and customs of her people. Through the influence of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt she attended the Bernhardt French School of Acting in New York City. She was also a friend of Ella Wheeler Wilcox, who endorsed her work, and has been abroad several times and has spent several months in East India acquainting herself with the poetry, music and customs of that country, and has incorporated much that she has learned of those people in one of the programs she will give at this assembly.

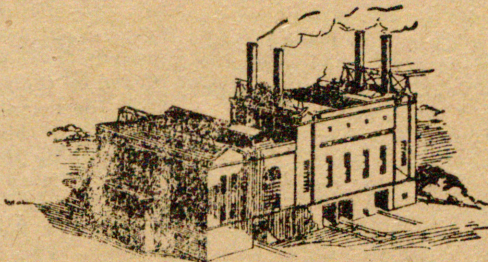


PRINCESS NADONIS

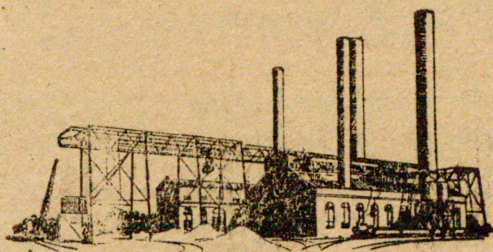
\$9,000,000 for Added Service



Architect's conception of how the new Waukegan generating station will look when completed. First unit now being built.



Joliet electric generating station. One of the most efficient in the world. Capacity being doubled.



Blue Island Power Station. Covering a land area of 30 acres, with capacity of 46,500 k. w. or 63,000 h. p.

TO meet the ever increasing service requirements of customers, the Public Service Company is constantly providing greater plant and distribution facilities.

The Company will spend \$9,000,000 for new plants and additional service equipment in 1923 alone.

The Company is now operating 16 electric generating plants, 30 electric sub-stations, and 7 gas manufacturing plants.

The Company has more than \$75,000,000 invested in its business and operation of electric generating stations, gas plants, sub-stations, thousands of miles of underground and overhead cables, gas, heat and water mains and other property necessary to serve 177 cities, towns and smaller communities.

The new plant at Waukegan will add a vast amount of electrical energy to the present available supply and eventually this plant will house eight turbo-generators with an aggregate rating of 250,000 kilowatts or about 335,000 horse power.

The plant at Joliet is being more than doubled in capacity by the addition of a 30,000 kilowatt turbo-generator. It is planned that this station will ultimately have a capacity of 150,000 kilowatts or about 201,000 horse power.

The plant at Blue Island serves a large and growing industrial territory with the efficiency necessary to meet a diversity of power requirements.

Through the modern methods of utilizing power these plants are all inter-connected with the other plants of the company so that the energy of each may be diverted to meet sudden or unusual requirements.

In addition to these very large activities, the company, throughout the territory served by it, is making improvements and extensions to insure maximum service to customers everywhere.

These increased facilities enable us to keep pace with the development of the communities served and thereby, add to their prosperity.

This company has but one purpose and that is, to serve efficiently and please its customers.

William I. Budd
President

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

Serving 5,825 square miles, including 177 cities, towns and smaller communities

L. C. Stephens, Dist., Supt. 310 Van Buren St.
Joliet, Ill. Tel. 636



Enroll NOW Starts You Toward the Ownership of a

Ford

and in a short time you will have a car of your own. Then all "out-of-doors" will be yours to enjoy with your family.

Think of the comfort, the pleasure and happiness which will be yours.

Buy your car under the terms of the

Ford

Weekly Purchase Plan

For as little as \$5, you can select the Ford you want and place your order at once. We will put this money in a local bank for you—at interest. Each week you add a little more. This also draws interest. Soon your payments, plus the interest earned, makes the car your own. Come in! Let us give you full particulars about this new plan.

W. R. Schussler
Orland, Ill.

W. C. WUNDERLICH EUGENE N. HARRIS CHAS. SONNTAG
Wunderlich, Harris and Sonntag
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
872 Cass St. JOLIET, ILL. Phone 728
WM. C. SCHMUHL, Manager, Mokena, Ill.

INTERNATIONAL LIFE & TRUST COMPANY MOLINE, ILLINOIS

Do you want your home or some insurance to pay the mortgage?
"Life insurance is a storage battery that will work when the dynamo that gave it power is forever still."
Fred Goebel, District Manager, Tinley Park, Ill.

AGENTS:

George E. Gee, Orland, Ill. G. A. SANDSTROM, Lockport, Ill.
Herman Meyer, Homewood, Ill. John W. Muff, Matteson, Ill.

For the big, live news of this section read the News-Bulletin

QUALITY today

IS AS IMPORTANT AS PRICE

And you will always find our ice cream as well as our candy and soft drinks of the best quality.

We carry a choice line of fancy package goods in candies, cigars, cigarette, etc.

CAVALLINI & PARENTI,
Tinley Park, Ill.



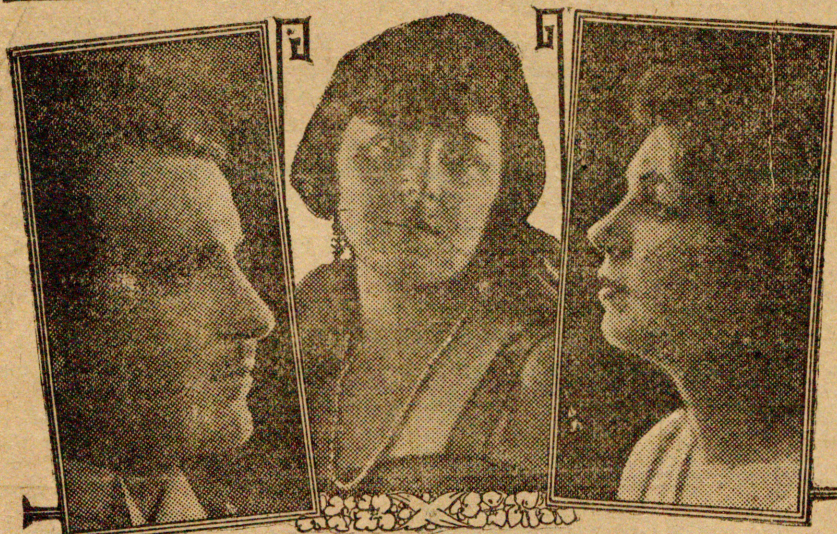
Mr. De Rubini engaged in a great public demonstration at San Francisco July 22, 1920, accompanied by a committee composed of Mayor Rolfe; a professor of metaphysics from St. Ignatius College; and the City Supervisor of San Francisco. He was given a test which he carried out successfully, without instructions more than the concentration of the minds of the committee. With this mental direction he left the St. Francis hotel in an automobile, went to Kearney and Market Streets, picked a bouquet of flowers from the flower stand at that point, and took it to the City Hall and laid it on the front landing of the grand staircase. This feat was executed in 22 minutes.

Eugene De Rubini "The Man With the Sixth Sense."



This eminent European experimental psychologist has established mental telepathy as a reality. Just like touching an electric button is Rubini's response to mental commands. Without the aid of trickery his demonstrations prove that thought communication is possible—that an understanding of another's thought may be arrived at without words and transmitted without the use of any of our five senses. The unbelievable becomes an actuality. Moreover, he believes that this faculty is latent in every one of us, and that it can be developed by concentration and made of practical value. It was only after the hearty endorsement of Dr. William Forkell and many severe tests of Rubini's claims that we engaged him for this circuit.

The Sackett-Ryan Concert Party



In Mr. Lynn Sackett, the eminent American tenor, with Kathleen Ryan, contralto, and Edith Mahaffey-Sackett, pianist and reader, we are fortunate in securing a group of artists who can interpret in programs of solos, duets and trios the music of the masters as well as other selections you will be delighted to hear.

Mr. Sackett is the possessor of a real tenor voice of a distinctly individual nature, combining both lyric and robust qualities; a refined musical taste; and extraordinary interpretative ability. He has had a marked success on the concert platform.

The offerings of these artists will be a real treat to the music lovers and will help many others to a keener appreciation of the finer arts. The musical numbers will be interspersed with clever readings by Mrs. Sackett in a way that will help make the whole program more enjoyable.

Has Big Butter Industry.
The city of Cork, Ireland, is one of the greatest butter centers in the world. It is estimated that one year's export of butter amounts to 750,000 tons.

And More Popular.
Life is as serious a thing as death. Bailey.

Always Opportunity.
There is always someone to smile at, somebody to give your chair to, somebody to whom a book, a flower or even an old paper will be a boon. Josephine Pollard.

First Road Sprinklers.
Road sprinkling carts were in use in England in 1748. They were sent before the king's carriage.

FISK TIRES
FOR SALE BY
HENTSCH BROS.
Mokena, Ill.

CHURCH NOTES A Challenge To Everybody

Not actively associated with another congregation, to attend eight special Sunday evening services at the Mokena M. E. church, beginning Sunday, May 6. "Go To Church" Campaign Purpose—Interest, Inspiration, Influence.

CAMPAIGN CALENDAR
June 17 Young People's Day
June 24 Forward Day
Stimulating Sunday school, 10:30.

Epworth League, 6:30.
Happy Sunday evening, 7:30.

A. R. MANGUS, Pastor
Chicago address, 4949 Indiana avenue.



CHAUTAUQUA COMING

MUTUAL-MORGAN BUREAU Announces All Professional Programs for 1923 Chautauqua Assembly.

INLAND CIRCUIT

FIRST DAY, Afternoon.
Junior Chautauqua: Supervision, Junior Director. Organization of Junior Town, Parade, Ticket Hunt, Picnic, Games, etc.

Evening.
"IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE": Miser Players. An inimitable comedy with a punch that will bring many a laugh and show the value of advertising.

SECOND DAY, Afternoon.
PRINCESS NADONIS' INDIAN TRIO: A costumed group of three native American Indian women in a program of music and interpretative reading, depicting the life and customs of the people of East India.

DR. WILLIAM FORKELL, Lecture: "THE VICTORY OF THE DEFEATED MAN."

Evening.
PRINCESS NADONIS' INDIAN TRIO: A costumed concert entertainment of American Indian music and dramatic readings, depicting the life and customs of the American Indians.

DR. WILLIAM FORKELL, Lecture: "AMERICA'S GREATEST HOUR."

THIRD DAY, Afternoon.
THE SACKETT-RYAN TRIO, Prelude: Mr. Lynn Sackett, the eminent American Tenor; Kathleen Ryan, Contralto; Edith Mahaffey Sackett, Pianist and Reader.

EUGENE DE RUBINI, "THE MAN WITH THE SIXTH SENSE," in telepathic demonstrations.

Evening.
SACKETT-RYAN CONCERT PARTY: A program of the best music by a group of competent artists.

EUGENE DE RUBINI, Performance extraordinary: practical and scientific performance in telepathy; thought-transmission demonstrated.

FOURTH DAY, Afternoon.
JUNIOR TOWN PAGEANT—by the boys and girls.

THE CONCERT ENTERTAINERS:
A variety program of vocal and instrumental solos, costumed songs and a short sketch.

Evening.
"HAPPINESS" by Elias Day Players. Laurette Taylor's greatest popular success by J. Hartley Mann.

Sale Bills

If you need some come in and see us

More Than Talent Needed. Talent alone cannot make a writer. There must be a man behind the words. —Emerson.

Professional Card

HERBERT P. FOLKERS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
506 HEGGIE BUILDING
JOLIET, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES
Prompt Service Day or Night
Office and Residence in Stockman Bldg., Next Door to Goessel's Implement Store
Tel. 11-J TINLEY PARK

DR. W. V. HEDGES

OFFICE HOURS:
2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Will Not Be In Tuesday and Friday Evenings
Sundays by Appointment Only.

M. J. SIMMERS

NEW LENOX, ILL.
Representing
New York Life
Insurance Company

Italy Leads in Violins.
The best violin strings have always come from Italy. Why this should be is something of a mystery, but in the making of strings, as in the making of violins, Italy has always led the world.

Delicious Sundaes

The purest and creamiest Cavallini Ice Cream covered with a good helping of your choice flavor and you have a dish that is both satisfying and refreshing.

Only the purest ingredients are used in making our Cream and Flavors so they are healthful as well as delicious.

BRICK 45 CENTS
QUART 50 CENTS

Special prices on 5 or 10 gal. lots. All prices same as factory prices.

Cavallini and Priami

Frankfort, Ill. Tel. 92



Ship To ABE BURNETT & CO.

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION

Cattle Hogs Sheep

Try Our Twenty Years Of Success : CHICAGO

Ernest Wunderlich
GRANITE CO.
(Not Inc.)
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

MONUMENTS

THE FAMOUS
Montello and Salda
Granites

Guaranteed to Hold the
Lettering, Colors and Polish

Eyes Carefully Tested

Glasses Properly Fitted

Satisfaction

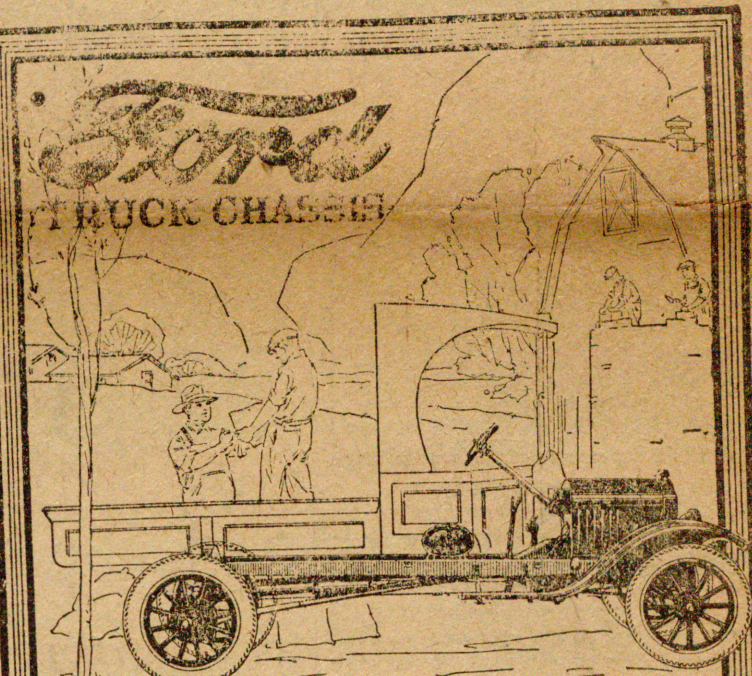
Guaranteed

SMITH & MCGUIRE

Good Jewelers
Darcy Bldg. Van Buren St.
JOLIET

Mr. Business Man

WHY not make your appeal for patronage through the columns of this newspaper? With every issue it carries its message into the homes of all the best people of this community. Don't blame the people for flocking to the store of your competitor. Tell them what you have to sell and if your prices are right you can get the business.



\$380
F. O. B. DETROIT

Still Lower Hauling Costs

are open to every line of business because of the present price on the Ford One-ton Truck. This dependable form of motor delivery is in general use wherever hauling at low cost and good speed is essential.

Original installation in your service costs so little and the subsequent saving in delivery cost is so great that further delay in putting a Ford One-ton Truck to work is needless extravagance.

List your order at once—a small down payment—convenient, easy terms.

Ford prices have never been so low
Ford quality has never been so high

Cooper and Hostert
Mokena, Ill.

Discretion Highly Important.
Those who act with discretion are sure of a good part in the drama of life.
And Some One Will Grab It
A speck of gold weighing less than one-millionth of a grain can be seen with the naked eye.

The Strength of the Pines

By EDISON MARSHALL

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Copyright by Little, Brown, and Co.

SIMON, HAVE MERCY!

SYNOPSIS.—At the death of his foster father Bruce Duncan, an eastern city, receives a mysterious message, sent by a Mrs. Ross, summoning him peremptorily to southern Oregon—to meet "Linda." Bruce has vivid but baffling recollections of his childhood in an orphanage, before his adoption by Newton Duncan, with the girl Linda. At his destination, Trail's End, news that a message has been sent to Bruce gets to Simon Turner. Leaving the train, Bruce is astonished at his apparent familiarity with the surroundings, though to his knowledge he has never been there. On the way Simon warns him to give up his quest and return East. Bruce refuses. Mrs. Ross, aged and infirm, welcomes him with emotion. She hastens him on his way—the end of "Pine-Needle Trail." Bruce finds his childhood playmate, Linda. The girl tells him of wrongs committed by an enemy clan, the Turners, on her family, the Rosses. Lands occupied by the clan were stolen from the Rosses, and the family, with the exception of Aunt Elmira (Mrs. Ross) and herself, wiped out by assassination. Bruce's father, Matthew Folger, was one of the victims. His mother had fled with Bruce and Linda. The girl, while small, had been kidnapped from the orphanage and brought to the mountains. Linda's father had deeded his lands to Matthew Folger, but the agreement, which would confute the enemy claims on the property, had been lost. Bruce's mountain blood responds to the call of the blood-feud. A giant tree, the Sentinel Pine, in front of Linda's cabin, seems to Bruce's excited imagination to be endeavoring to convey a message. Bruce sets out in search of a trapper named Hudson, a witness to the agreement between Linda's father and Matthew Folger. A gigantic grizzly, known as the Killer, is the terror of the vicinity. Dave Turner, sent by Simon, bribes Hudson to swear falsely concerning the agreement. The Killer strikes down Hudson. Bruce, on his way to Hudson, wounds the Killer, driving him from his victim. Hudson, learning Bruce's identity, tries to tell him the hiding place of the agreement, but death summons him. Dave decoys Linda and Aunt Elmira from their home. The man insults Linda and is struck down by the aged woman. Elmira's son has been murdered by Dave, and at her command, after securely binding the desperado, Linda leaves them alone. Returning, Bruce finds a note, apparently from Linda, telling him she has been kidnapped by the Turners. Bruce falls into Simon's trap, and is made prisoner. Charging Bruce with attempting to reopen the blood-feud, the clan decides to leave him, bound, in a pasture on the spot where the Killer had slain and half eaten a calf the night before. They look for the return of the grizzly.

CHAPTER XXI

"If Simon Turner isn't a coward," Bruce said slowly to the clan, "he will give me a chance to fight him now."

The room was wholly silent, and the clan turned expectant eyes to their leader. Simon scowled, but he knew he had to make answer. His eyes crept over Bruce's powerful body. "There is no obligation on my part to answer any challenges by you," he said. "You are a prisoner. But if you think you can sleep better in the pasture because of it, I'll let you have your chance. Take off his ropes."

A knife slashed at his bonds. Simon stood up, and Bruce sprang from his chair like a wildcat, aiming his hardened knuckles straight for the leering lips. He made the attack with astonishing swiftness and power, and his intention was to deliver at least one terrific blow before Simon could get his arms up to defend himself. He had given the huge clan leader credit for tremendous physical strength, but he didn't think that the heavy body could move with real agility. But the great muscles seemed to snap into tension, the head ducked to one side, and his own fists struck out.

If Bruce's blow had gone straight home where it had been aimed, Simon would have had nothing more to say for a few moments at least. The leap had been powerful and swift yet wholly inaccurate. And the reason was just that his wrists and ankles had been numbed by the tight thongs by which they had been confined. Simon met the leap with a short, powerful blow into Bruce's face; and he reeled backward. The arms of the clansmen alone kept him from falling.

The blow seemed to daze Bruce; and at first his only realization was that the room suddenly rang with harsh and grating laughter. Then Simon's words broke through it. "Put back the thongs," he ordered, "and go get your horses."

Bruce was dimly aware of the falling of a silence, and then the arms of strong men half carrying him to the door. But he couldn't see plainly at first. He knew that the clan had brought their horses and were waiting for Simon's command. They loosened the ropes from about his ankles, and two of the clansmen swung him on to the back of a horse. Then they passed a rope under the horse's belly and tied his ankles anew.

Simon gave a command, and the strange file started. The night air dispelled the mists in Bruce's brain, and

full realization of all things came to him again.

One of the men—he recognized him as Young Bill—led the horse on which he rode. Two of the clansmen rode in front, grim, silent, incredibly tall figures in the moonlight. The remainder rode immediately behind. Simon himself, bowed in his saddle, kept a little to one side. Their shadows were long and grotesque on the soft grass of the meadows, and the only sound was the soft footfall of their mounts.

A full mile distant across the lush fields the cavalcade halted about a grotesque shadow in the grass. Bruce didn't have to look at it twice to know what it was: the half-devoured body of the yearling calf that had been the Killer's prey the night before. From thence on, their operations became as outlandish occurrences in a dream. They seemed to know just what to do. They took him from the saddle and bound his feet again, then laid him in the fragrant grass. They searched his pockets, taking the forged note that had led to his downfall. "It saves me a trip," Simon commented. He saw two of them lift the torn body of the animal on to the back of one of the horses, and he watched dully as the horse plunged and wheeled under the unfamiliar weight.

Simon spoke in the silence, but his words seemed to come from far away. "Quiet that horse or kill him," he



Simon Stood Up and Bruce Sprang From His Chair Like a Wildcat.

said softly. "You can't drag the carcass with your rope—the Killer would trace it if you did and maybe spoil the evening for Bruce."

Strong arms sawed at the bits, and the horse quivered, trembling. For a moment Bruce saw their white moonlit faces as they stared down at him.

"What about a gag?" one of the men asked.

"No. Let him shout if he likes. There is no one to hear him here."

Then the tall men swung on their horses and headed back across the fields. Bruce watched them dully. Their forms grew constantly more dim, the sense of utter isolation increased. Then he saw the file pause, and it seemed to him that words, too faint for him to understand, reached him across the moonlit spaces. Then one of the party turned off toward the ridge.

He guessed that it was Simon. He thought the man was riding toward Linda's home.

He watched until the shadows had hidden them all. Then, straining upward, he tested his bonds. He tugged with the full strength of his arms, but there was not the play of an inch between his wrists. The Turners had done their work well. Not the slightest chance of escape lay in this quarter.

He wrenched himself to one side, then looked about him. The fields stretched even and distant on one side, but he saw that the dark forest was but fifty yards away on the other. He listened; and the little night sounds reached him clearly. They had been sounds to rejoice in before—impulses to delightful fancies of a fawn stealing through the thickets, or some of the Little People in their scurried, tremulous business of the night hours. But lying helpless at the edge of the forest, they were nothing to rejoice in now. He tried to shut his ears to them.

He rolled again to his back and tried to find peace for his spirit in the stars. There were millions of them. They were larger and more bright than any time he had ever seen them. They stood in their high places, wholly indifferent and impassive to all the strife and confusion of the world below them; and Bruce wished that he could partake of their spirit enough so that he could rise above the fear and bitterness that had begun to oppress him. But only the pines could talk to

them. Only the tall trees, stretching upward toward them, could reach into their mysterious calm.

His eyes discerned a thin filament of cloud that had swept up from behind the ridges, and the sight recalled him to his own position with added force. The moonlight, soft as it was, had been a tremendous relief to him. At least, it would have enabled him to keep watch, and now he dreaded the fall of utter darkness more than he had ever dreaded anything in his life. It was an ancient instinct, coming straight from the young days of the world when nightfall brought the hunting creatures to the mouth of the cave, but he had never really experienced it before.

He watched with growing horror the slow extension of the clouds. Finally the moon swept under them.

The shadow fell around Bruce. For the first time he knew the age-old terror of the darkness. He no longer knew himself as one of a dominant breed, master of all the wild things in the world. He was simply a living creature in a grim and unconquered world, alone and helpless in the terror of the darkness.

The moonlight alternately grew and died as the moon passed in and out of the heavier cloud patches. Winds must have been blowing in the high lanes of the air, but there was no breath of them where Bruce lay. The forests were silent, and the little rustlings and stirrings that reached him from time to time only seemed to accentuate the quiet.

He speculated on how many hours had passed. He wondered if he could dare to hope that midnight had already gone by and, through some divergence from wilderness customs, the grizzly had failed to return to his feast. It seemed endless hours since he had re-entered the empty rooms of Linda's home. A wave of hope crept through the whole hydraulic system of his veins. And then, as a sudden sound reached him from the forests at one side, that bright wave of hope turned black, receded and left only despair.

He heard the sound but dimly. In fact, except for his straining with every nerve alert, he might not have heard it at all. Nevertheless, distance alone had dimmed it; it had been a large sound to start with. So far had it come that only a scratch on the eardrums was left of it; but there was no chance to misunderstand it. It cracked out to him through the unfathomable silence, and all the elements by which he might recognize it were distinct. It was the noise of a heavy thicket being broken down and parted before an enormous body.

He listened, straining. Then he heard the sound again. Whoever came toward him had passed the heavy brush by now. The sounds that reached him were just faint and intermittent whispers—first of a twig cracking beneath a heavy foot, then the rattle of two pebbles knocked together. Long moments of utter silence would ensue between, in which he could hear the steady drum of his heart in his breast, and the long roll of his blood in his veins.

The limbs of a young fir tree rustled and whispered as something brushed against them. Leaves flicked together, and once a heavy limb popped like a distant small-calibered rifle as a great weight broke it in two. Then, as if the gods of the wilderness were using all their ingenuity to torture him, the silence closed down deeper than ever before.

It lasted so long that he began to hope again. Perhaps the sounds had been made by a deer stealing on its way to feed in the pastures. Yet he knew the step had been too heavy for anything but the largest deer, and their way was to encircle a thicket rather than crash through it. It might have been the step of one of the small, black bears—a harmless and friendly wilderness dweller. Yet the impression lingered and strengthened that only some great hunter, a beast who feared neither other beasts nor men, had been steadily coming toward him through the forest.

At that instant the moon slipped under a particularly heavy fragment of cloud, and deep darkness settled over him. Even his white face was no longer discernible in the dusk. He lay scarcely breathing, trying to fight down his growing terror.

This silence could mean but one of two things. One of them was that the creature who had made the sounds had turned off on one of the many intersecting game trails that wind through the forest. This was his hope. The alternative was one of despair. It was simply that the creature had detected his presence and was stalking him in silence through the shadows.

He thought that the light would never come. He strained again at the ropes. The dark cloud swept on; and the moonlight, silver and bright, broke over the scene.

The forest stood once more in sharp silhouette against the sky. He studied with straining eyes the dark fringe of shadows one hundred feet distant.

Then he detected a strange variation in the dark border of shadows. It held his gaze, and its outlines slowly

strengthened. So still it stood, so seemingly a natural shadow that some irregularly shaped tree had cast, that his eyes refused to recognize it. But in an instant more he knew the truth.

The shadow was that of a great beast that had stalked him clear to the border of the moonlight. The Killer had come for his head.

CHAPTER XXII

When Linda returned home the events of the night partook even of a greater mystery. The front door was open, and she found plenty of evidence that Bruce had returned from his journey. In the center of the room lay his pack, a rifle slanting across it.

At first she did not notice the gun in particular. She supposed it was Bruce's weapon and that he had come in, dropped his luggage, and was at present somewhere in the house. It was true that one chair was upset, but except for an instant's start she gave no thought to it. She thought that he would probably go to the kitchen first for a bit to eat. He was not in this room, however, nor had the lamp been lighted.

Her next idea was that Bruce, tired out, had gone to bed. She went back softly to the front room, intending not to disturb him. Once more she noticed the upset chair. The longer she regarded it, the more of a puzzle it became. She moved over toward the pack and looked casually at the rifle. In an instant more it was in her hands.

She saw at once that it was not Bruce's gun. The action, make and caliber were different. Besides, it had certain peculiar notches on the stock that the gun Elmira had furnished Bruce did not have.

She stood a moment in thought. The problem offered no ray of light. She considered what Bruce's first action would have been, on returning to the house to find her absent. Possibly he had gone in search of her. She turned and went to the door of his bedroom. She knocked on it softly. "Are you there, Bruce?" she called.

No answer returned to her. The rooms, in fact, were deeply silent. She tried the door and found it unlocked. The room had not been occupied.

Thoroughly alarmed, she went back into the front room and tried to decipher the mystery of the strange weapon. She couldn't conceive of any possibility whereby Bruce would exchange his father's trusted gun for this. Possibly it was an extra weapon that he had procured on his journey. And since no possible gain would come of her going out into the forests to seek him, she sat down to wait for his return.

The moments dragged by and her apprehension grew. She took the rifle in her hands and, slipping the lever part way back, looked to see if there were a cartridge in the barrel. She saw a glitter of brass, and it gave her a measure of assurance. She had a pistol in her own room—a weapon that Elmira had procured, years before, from a passing sportsman—and for a moment she considered getting it also. She understood its action better and would probably be more efficient with it if the need arose, but for certain never-to-be-forgotten reasons she wished to keep this weapon until the moment of utmost need.

Her whole stock of pistol cartridges consisted of six—completely filling the magazine of the pistol. Closely watched by the Turners, she had been unable to procure more. Many a dreadful night these six little cylinders of brass had been a tremendous consolation to her. They had been her sole defense, and she knew that in the final emergency she could use them to deadly effect.

Linda was a girl who had always looked her situations in the face. She was not one to flinch from the truth and with false optimism disbelieve it. She knew these mountain realists; better still she understood the dark passions of Simon and his followers, and this little half-pound of steel and wood with its brass shells might mean, in the dreadful last moment of despair, deliverance from them. It might mean escape for herself when all other ways were cut off. In this wild land, far from the reaches of law and without allies except for a decrepit old woman, the pistol and its deadly loads had been her greatest solace.

The hours passed, and the clouds were starting up from the horizon when she thought she saw Bruce returning. A tall form came swinging toward her, over the little trail that led between the tree trunks. She peered intently. And in one instant more she knew that the approaching figure was not Bruce, but the man she most feared of anyone on earth, Simon Turner.

Her thoughts came clear and true. It was obvious that his was no mission of stealth. He was coming boldly, freely, not furtively; and he must have known that he presented a perfect rifle target from the windows. Nevertheless, it is well to be prepared for emergencies. If life in the mountains teaches anything, it teaches that. She took the rifle and laid it behind a little

desk, out of sight. Then she went to the door.

"I want to come in, Linda," Simon told her.

"I told you long ago you couldn't come to this house," Linda answered through the panels. "I want you to go away."

Simon laughed softly. "You'd better let me in. I've brought word of the child you took to raise. You know who I mean."

Yes, Linda knew. "Do you mean Bruce?" she asked. "I let Dave in tonight on the same pretext. Don't expect me to be caught twice by the same lie."

"Dave? Where is Dave?" The fact was that the whereabouts of his brother had suddenly become considerable of a mystery to Simon. He had thought about him and Linda out in the darkness together, and his heart had seemed to smolder and burn with jealousy in his breast. It had been a great relief to him to find her in the house.

"I wonder—where he is by now," Linda answered in a strange voice. "No one in this world can answer that question, Simon. Tell me what you want."

She opened the door. She couldn't bear to show fear of this man. And she knew that an appearance of courage, at least, was the wisest course.

"No matter about him now. I want to talk to you on business. If I meant rough measures, I wouldn't have come alone."

"No," Linda scorned. "You would have brought your whole murdering band with you. The Turners believe in overwhelming numbers."

The words stung him, but he smiled grimly into her face.

"I've come in peace, Linda," he said gently. "I've come to give you a last chance to make friends."

He walked past her into the room. He straightened the chair that had been upset, smiling strangely the while, and sat down in it.

"Then tell me what you have to tell me," she said. "I'm in a hurry to go to bed—and this really isn't the hour for calls."

He looked a long time into her face. She found it hard to hold her own gaze. Many things could be doubted about this man, but his power and his courage were not among them. The smile died from his lips, the lines deepened on his face. She realized as never before the tempestuous passions and unfathomable intensity of his nature.

"We've never been good friends," Simon went on slowly.

"We never could be," the girl answered. "We've stood for different things."

"At first, my efforts to make friends were just—to win you over to our side. It didn't work—all it did was to awaken other desires in me—desires that perhaps have come to mean more than the possession of the lands. You know what they are. You've always known—that any time you wished—you could come and rule my house."

She nodded. She knew that she had won, against her will, the strange, somber love of this mighty man. She had known it for months.

"As my wife—don't make any mistake about that. Linda, I'm a stern, hard man. I've never known how to woo. I don't know that I want to



"I Told You Long Ago You Couldn't Come to This House," Linda Answered Through the Panels.

know how, the way it is done by weaker men. It has never been my way to ask for what I wanted. But sometimes it seems to me that if I'd been a little more gentle—not so masterful and so relentless—that I'd won you long ago."

Linda looked up bravely into his face. "No, Simon. You could have never—never won me! Oh, can't you see—even in this awful place a woman wants something more than just brute

strength and determination. Every woman prays to find strength in the man she loves—but it isn't the kind that you have, the kind that makes your men grovel before you, and makes me tremble when I'm talking to you. It's a big, calm strength—and I can't tell you what it is. It's something the pines have, maybe—strength not to yield to the passions, but to restrain, not to be afraid of, but to cling to—to stand upright and honorable and manly, and make a woman strong just to see it in the man she loves."

He listened gravely. Her cheeks blazed. It was a strange scene—the silent room, the implacable foes, the breathless suspense, the prophecy and inspiration in her tones.

"Perhaps I should have been more gentle," he admitted. "I might have forgotten—for a little while—this surging, irresistible impulse in my muscles—and tried just to woo you, gently and humbly. But it's too late now. I'm not a fool. I can't expect you to begin at the beginning. I can only go on in my own way—my hard, remorseless, ruthless way."

"It isn't every man who is brave enough to see what he wants and knock away all obstacles to get it," he went on. "Put that bravery to my credit. To pay no attention to methods, only to look forward to the result. That has been my creed. It is my creed now. Many less brave men would fear your hatred—but I don't fear it as long as I possess what I go after and a hope that I can get you over it. Many of my own brothers hate me, but yet I don't care as long as they do my will. No matter how much you scorn it, this bravery has always got me what I wanted, and it will get me what I want now."

The high color died in her face. She wondered if the final emergency had come at last.

"I've come to make a bargain. You can take it or you can refuse. On one side is the end of all this conflict, to be my wife, to have what you want—bought by the rich return from my thousands of acres. And I love you, Linda. You know that."

The man spoke the truth. His terrible, dark love was all over him—in his glowing eyes, in his drawn, deeply lined face.

"In time, when you come around to my way of thinking, you'll love me. If you refuse—this last time—I've got to take other ways. On that side is defeat for you—as sure as day. The time is almost up when the title to those lands is secure. Bruce is in our hands."

She got up, white-faced. "Bruce?" "Yes! Did you think he could stand against us? I'll show him to you in the morning. Tonight he's paying the price for ever daring to oppose my will."

She turned imploring eyes. He saw them, and perhaps—far distant—he saw the light of triumph, too. A grim smile came to his lips.

"Simon," she cried. "Have mercy." The word surprised him. It was the first time she had ever asked this man for mercy. "Then you surrender?"

"Simon, listen to me," she begged. "Let him go—and I won't even try to fight you any more. I'll let you keep those lands and never try any more to make you give them up. You and your brothers can keep them forever, and we won't try to get revenge on you, either. He and I will go away."

He gazed at her in deepening wonderment. For the moment, his mind refused to accept the truth. He had known perfectly the call of the blood in her. He had understood her hatred of the Turners; he could hate in the same way himself. He realized her love for her father's home and how she had dreamed of expelling its usurpers. Yet she was willing to renounce it all. The power that had come to her was one that he, a man whose code of life was no less cruel and remorseless than that of the Killer himself, could not understand.

"But why?" he demanded. "Why are you willing to do all this for him?"

"Why?" she echoed. "Once more the luster was in her dark eyes. 'I suppose it is because—I love him.'"

He looked at her with slowly darkening face. Passion welled within him. An oath dropped from his lips, blasphemous, more savage than any wilderness voice. Then he raised his arm and struck her tender flesh.

He struck her breast. The brutality of the man stood forth at last. No picture that all the dreadful dramas of the wild could portray was more terrible than this. The girl cried out, reeled and fell fainting from the pain, and with smoldering eyes he gazed at her unmoved. Then he turned out of the door.

Linda goes to rescue Bruce from the Killer.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Motor Cop Uses "Scooter." A traffic policeman in Newark, N. J., rides about on a motor "scooter" to untangle congested traffic.

2 MORE WOMEN JOIN THE ARMY

Of Those Who Have Been Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Milwaukee, Wisconsin.—"I had a bad pain in my left side and I could not lift anything heavy without having a backache. I tried different things. Then I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and began taking it as the directions said. I feel very good now and can do all my work. I recommend the Vegetable Compound to all my friends, and you can use my testimonial letter."

—Mrs. HATTIE WARREN, 870 Garden St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Gained in Every Way

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I had some female troubles that just run my health down so that I lost my appetite and felt miserable all the time. I could not lift anything heavy, and a little extra work some days would put me in bed. A friend had told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I gained in every way, could eat better and felt stronger. I had found nothing before this that did me much good."

—Mrs. J. GRACE, 231 Woltz Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Not True.

Little Mary O'Malley was a great chum of her dad, and always considered it part of her job to defend him. Her uncle, who was visiting the O'Malleys, delighted to tease little Mary.

"Your father's positively the most homely man I ever saw," announced Uncle Dan one day to Mary.

"He is not!" defended the little girl. "He's never home," she added, much to the satisfaction of Mrs. O'Malley.—Judge.

Would Like to Catch It.

"Bryan says that wealth is a disease." "That so? I wish it was contagious."

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Cuticura Soap Complexions Are Healthy

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller and walk in comfort by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder for the feet. Shaken into the shoes Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns, bunions and callouses; prevents blisters, Callous and Sore Spots and gives rest to tired, aching, swollen feet. 1,500,000 pounds of powder for the feet were used by our Army and Navy during the War. Sold everywhere. For Free Sample and a Foot-Ease Walking Doll, address Allen's Foot-Ease, Le Roy, N. Y.

America's old Reliable
EXBY'S JET-OIL SHOE POLISHES
SINCE 1860
LEGATALL DEALERS

GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA COMPOUND

quickly relieves the distressing paroxysms. Used for 55 years and result of long experience in treatment of throat and lung diseases by Dr. J. H. Guild. FREE TRIAL BOX. Treatise on Asthma, its causes, treatment, etc., sent upon request. 25c. and \$1.00. All druggists. J. H. GUILD CO., RUPERT, ID.

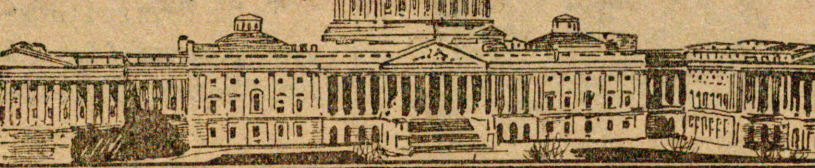
Salesman Wanted

Spare or full time. Easy sales. Pleasant work. Big commissions. Satisfaction guaranteed. Represent us and name your own income. Any kind of monument furnished in Granite or Marble. One of our men in Virginia made \$218.00 last month. You, too, can share in these big profits. Our proposition is a big money-maker. No experience needed. Write today for full particulars about our plan. ESTOW MONUMENT CO. (Capital \$100,000.00) Atlanta, Ga.

AGENTS WANTED

Our free sample will convince you. Wonderful article that every home and auto owner needs and buys. Cost 15c, sells for 50c. Write today. 6219 Greenfield, West Allis, Wis.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



G. O. P. Women Ask 50-50 Voice in Council

WASHINGTON.—Senator Pepper (Rep., Pa.) has taken up the fight of women led by Mrs. Medill McCormick, wife of the senator from Illinois, for equal participation of women with men in the councils of the Republican party.

In a letter to John T. Adams, chairman of the Republican national committee, Senator Pepper proposed that the executive committee be called into special session to consider such action. Party officials explained that the executive committee has no power to act in such a case. Neither has the national committee, but both can recommend action, and it is probable the matter will be given important consideration in the next national convention.

Under the plan in contemplation the national committee would be composed of 48 women and a similar representation of men.

Prominent Republican women have for some time been urging action. Probably their strongest political argument has been that the Democratic party already has given women full

representation in its organization by its action in the San Francisco convention, since which such women as Mrs. McCormick have been impatient with the refusal of the Republican organization to recognize parity.

Prior to presenting the suggestion for a special meeting to Mr. Adams, Mr. Pepper conferred with Mrs. McCormick, Mrs. Arthur Livermore, Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton and Charles D. Hilles, all of whom are members of the executive committee of the Republican organization.

The executive committee is composed of eight men and eight women, but, as Mrs. McCormick pointed out, the women do not have equal representation because the officers of the national committee are ex-officio members of the executive committee which is named by the chairman.

The letter of Mr. Pepper, who is Pennsylvania's representative on the Republican national committee, is in full accord with the present plan of the women leaders on the executive committee. They want the executive committee to adopt the proposal before the summer advances very far.

Why Not "Save the Wild Flowers Day"?

WILD flowers are at the height of their beauty now, and the annual war to exterminate them is in full swing. This war is conducted mostly by city folk who love nature, but who unwisely woo her by caveman tactics. Out to fields and woods the holiday makers go, and in a spirit of exalted abandon they proceed recklessly to pull up and tear off delicate blossoms. In this way, as the years go by, some of the loveliest of the wild flowers are being loved almost out of existence.

The idea that seems to seize people when they are confronted by a patch of flowers is that this beauty must be gathered up and taken home. They imagine the flowers in a graceful bowl making spring in the house for several days. So they hasten to remove the fragile flowers from their natural setting in an attempt to capture and preserve the elusive spirit of outdoors.

This desire is perfectly natural. The trouble is that so many people fail to show discrimination in selecting the wild flowers.

Some flowers are so delicate that they will a few moments after they are plucked and can never be revived. Such flowers are only wasted by picking, and as some of them are becoming extremely rare, to pick and throw them aside is nothing less than vandalism.

Other plants, less perishable perhaps, and therefore especially attractive for home decoration are so rare through wholesale picking, or because of the advance of civilization, that the only reasonable course is to leave them, also, entirely alone.

There are a number of flowers that grow in such profusion in most parts of the country that they may be picked freely. Daisies, goldenrod, buttercups, common blue violets, and asters come in this class.

Lastly there is a group of plants which are not harmed by careful picking—that is, they should be picked

springly, so that plenty are left to go to seed, and the roots should be left undisturbed. Some of these are so loosely rooted that a hasty tug brings up not only the blossom and its stem, but the roots and other branches of the plant as well. The trailing arbutus is one of the rare wild flowers that should always be cut carefully since the trailing stems which are needed to send up new flowers are easily torn from the earth.

All of the flowering trees and bushes suffer because persons who want to pick branches generally pull at them with their hands or saw them off with a dull knife. The Wild Flower Preservation Society of America says: "Do not break, or tear off woody flowering branches. Cut them close to the base, so the wound may heal over and prevent fungus diseases from entering."

Experience has further demonstrated that a clump of wild flowers can be transplanted to flower pot or garden and thrive. Cultivation of wild flowers requires exacting attention, yet amateurs pull in clumps of plants and expect them to live and bloom in whatever soil happens to be available at home.

Some states now have laws protecting the rarer wild flowers. California, for instance, protects the Christmas berry, and Vermont legally protects some forty-five flowers, trees, mosses and ferns.

Now, a wild flower day is suggested by a California nature lover, Albert Stillman, who believes that much good would be done by focusing interest on the subject for one day each year. It proposes that May 20 be designated and observed in the public schools, every state by a talk, pageant, or program featuring wild flower protection.

May 20 is suggested because it is the day of the annual meeting of the John Burroughs Memorial association, and because the great naturalist was a strong advocate of wild flower protection.

Smithsonian Institution's Field Work

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION has just issued its annual pamphlet describing the results of its field expeditions of last year under the title "Explorations and Field Work of the Smithsonian Institution in 1922." This book contains twenty-two accounts of expeditions initiated or co-operated in by the institution and its branches, each account being fully illustrated with photographs taken in the field. The sciences represented are geology, zoology, botany and anthropology, including archaeology and ethnology. The regions visited include, besides many localities in the United States, the Canadian Rockies, Chile, the North Pacific, Australia, China, the Tortugas, Jamaica, the Dominican Republic, the Amazon basin, Salvador, Guatemala, Colombia, Brazil, several European countries and Alaska.

Secretary Walcott describes his geological explorations in the Canadian Rockies, where he searched for evidence bearing on the predevonian formations, north of Bow Valley, Alberta, and south along the new Banff-Windermere motor road. At Glacier, B. C., Mrs. Walcott measured the recession of Illecillewaet glacier, which she first recorded in 1887. The ice has melted back at the rate of 112.5 feet per year for the last four years.

From Doctor Walcott's geological work it is evident that in the ancient and narrow Cordilleran sea, that extended from the Arctic ocean 2,000 miles or more south, there was a similarity of Lower Paleozoic marine life along the shores and in its shallow waters. Evidence of this and of strong currents and persistent wave action occur all the way from central Nevada to Mount Robson in British Columbia.

The two Smithsonian solar observing stations at Mount Montezuma, Chile, were continued in operation. A notable case of fluctuation in the solar radiation was reported from the Arizona station. A fall of 5 per cent in the solar heat occurred beginning about October 15, reaching its minimum on the 21st, and then quickly recovering to normal by the 25th. By inquiry at the United States Naval observatory it is learned that a notable group of sun spots was formed, the first indication appearing about October 17 and the group reaching great dimensions by the 21st, when it neared the limb of the sun and shortly disappeared over the edge, due to the solar rotation.

The pamphlet describes an expedition to the North Pacific fur seal islands. The seal herds on the Pribilof islands were found to have increased remarkably since the elimination of pelagic sealing by the treaty, and the restitution of the herds to their former size is predicted for the near future. On Bering island the seal rookeries were greatly reduced.

Dr. J. Walter Fewkes continued his archaeological investigation in the Mesa Verde national park, Colorado, this year unearthing a remarkable building or pueblo to which he gave the name Pipe Shrine House, on account of the fact that a number of smoking pipes were found scattered on the ceremonial shrine. Evidently the priests, when engaged in a ceremonial smoke, sat about this shrine and after smoking threw their pipes as offerings into the fireplace. A number of skeletons of the ancient inhabitants of this prehistoric dwelling, as well as pottery, stone idols and other material, were found.

The Exaltation of Christ

By REV. GEORGE E. GUILLE

Extension Department, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—When He had by Himself purged our sins, He sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on High.—Heb. 1:3.

Hebrews is the epistle of the opened heavens. It discloses to us the One

Person who fills those heavens with His glory, the Person who waits to fill with that glory the heart that is fully opened to Him. Its object is to bring the hearts of His own into occupation with Himself. Its most powerful appeal is that reiterated, "Consider him."

On the day of Pentecost Peter said: "This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we are witnesses. Therefore being at the right hand of God exalted . . . He hath shed forth this." When Stephen was dying "he looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God." When Saul of Tarsus was lying on his face in the Damascus road, a voice from heaven said: "I am Jesus." The revelation is progressive: Peter said: "He is there"; Stephen saw Him there; Saul heard Him speak from there.

In every instance that the Scripture speaks of the exaltation of Christ, it calls Him by His human name; Jesus. And thus is emphasized what is too often lost sight of, the fact that He is exalted in His humanity. There is a Man in heaven! A Man in physical body of flesh and bones! "This same Jesus" is at the right hand of God in the very body that was nailed to a cross for our sins.

The opening statement of the epistle contains a cluster of glories that thrills the souls included in the "our" of the text. The value to us of that revelation of His glories is enhanced by the closing declaration which tells us how He got there and reveals the rich personal interest in the heavens that every believing sinner has: "When he had by himself purged our sins, he sat down." When He had done this, but not until then! When He had settled forever the question of sin; when He had purged the last stain so that no trace remained upon the believer.

ment. To obtain this honor the recipient must be a Hebrew and Greek standing. Mr. Palmer was graduated scholar and maintain high scholarship from Garrett last Sept. with the degree of B. D. He has an A. B. degree from Boston University. He is to receive his M. A. degree from Northwestern University this June.

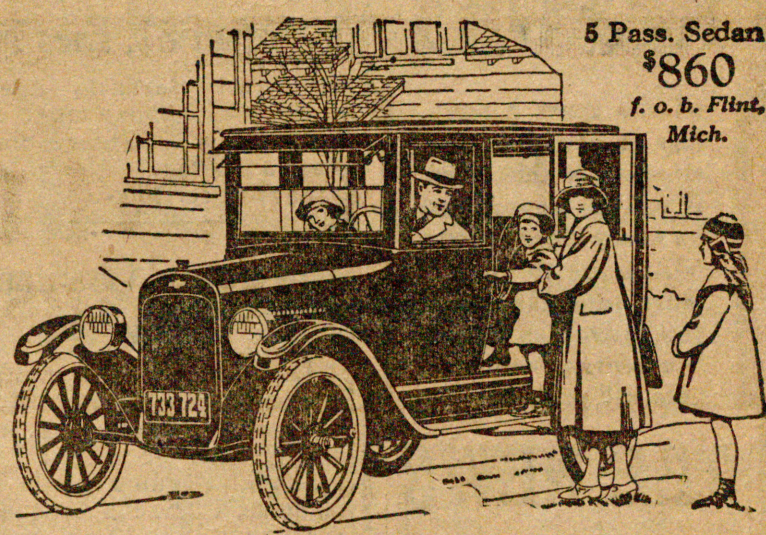
Rev. Elwin Palmer of Bluff, Ill., twin brother of Rev. Palmer will preach in the M. E. church of Tinley Park Sunday, June 17th, at 11 a. m. All are cordially invited to come and hear him.

MOKENA

Mrs. Geo. Barnes gave a kitchen shower at her home on Wednesday afternoon, in honor of Miss Mildred Hacker. The guests consisted of the aunts of the bride and groom elect. The rooms were

pretty and shadows of the law! Finished precisely as all Scripture had foretold! Finished, the judgment endured, and the believer delivered from it! He has done what no priest of old would have dared; He has gone into the inner sanctuary and taken a seat at God's right hand of power. "Every priest standeth daily ministering and offering oftentimes the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins," states chapter 10 of this epistle. The priest stood, for the tabernacle, and the temple after it, contained no article of furniture upon which one could sit. He stood because his work was never done. Day after day, the offering on the brazen altar, morning and evening the lamps trimmed and burning on the golden lampstand—sacrifices that could never take away sins. "But this man," it is added, "after He had offered one sacrifice for sins forever, sat down on the right hand of God."

O soul, look up and see Him there, and remember how He reached that place "We behold him who hath been made a little lower than the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor" (Heb. 2:9, 10). Crowned with glory and honor because of that death into which He went for our sins. Behold Him there and make no more vain attempts to add to His finished work. It is this that saves, not something that you must do but the work already done for you. "Doing or done?" Here is the essential difference between Christianity and all of man's religion, of whatever name. To spell the latter requires but two letters: "Do." For Christianity, four letters are required: "D-O-N-E!" If you tried a thousand years you could add nothing to this finished work. You would only mar it and dim the glory belonging to Christ alone. The gospel is the proclamation of a finished work which God invites poor sin-laden men to accept and to rest in with Himself forever. This is the glad story our God so joys to tell! O weary soul, believe it and rest and live!



5 Pass. Sedan
\$860
f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

The All-Year Car for Every Family

for Economical Transportation



Chevrolet is leading in the great shift of public demand to closed cars because this company has the world's largest facilities for manufacturing high-grade closed bodies and is therefore able to offer sedans, coupes and sedanettes at prices within easy reach of the average American family. Six large body plants adjoining Chevrolet assembly plants enable us to make prompt deliveries of the much wanted closed cars.

As soon as you realize that your transportation requirements demand the year 'round, all-weather closed car, see Chevrolet first and learn how fully we can meet your requirements at the lowest cost obtainable in a modern, high-grade closed automobile.

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Two-Pass. Roadster . . . \$510	Five-Pass. Sedan . . . \$860
Five-Pass. Touring . . . 525	Light Delivery . . . 510
Two-Pass. Utility Coupe . . . 680	Commercial Chassis . . . 425
Four-Pass. Sedanette . . . 850	Utility Express Truck Chassis . . . 875

Dealers and Service Stations Everywhere

Chevrolet Motor Company

Division of General Motors Corporation

Detroit, Mich.

Indorse.

The children were required to use ten words in sentences as part of their home work in spelling. "Indorse" was one of the words. On one paper appeared the following sentence: "As the weather is stormy, we will have to stay indorse this winter."

No Dancer.

"He's not much of a dancer." "I should say not. He actually wants to quit after the first twenty dances."

A soft answer sometimes turns away talk.

SAPOLIO

CLEAN SCOUR POLISH with

Quickly and easily cleans steel knives and forks. Removes stains, grime and grease. Use it for pots and pans, aluminum and all kitchenware. Avoid Substitutes, the name SAPOLIO is on the package. Blue Band—Silver Wrapper. ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., Sole Manufacturers NEW YORK U.S.A.



Where He Was Ahead. Jimmy is in the same grade at school as a playmate who is two years older. When asked by a friend of the family if he and Edward were in the same class, Jimmy replied: "Yes. You see, Edward is ahead of me in olds, but not in thinks."

After a girl has been in love three or four times she ceases to regard it as a serious matter.

A word to the unwise is superfluous.

Read and you will know.

For a light, sweet dough set your sponge tonight with Yeast Foam

"Good bread is the pride of the thrifty bride"

The wife who is a good bread maker is a real helpmate for the bread winner.

Send for free booklet "The Art of Baking Bread"



Northwestern Yeast Co.
1730 North Ashland Ave.
Chicago, Ill.

SHINOLA

AMERICA'S HOME SHOE POLISH

Black - Tan - White - Ox-Blood - Brown

SHINOLA and the Shinola Home Set should be in every home. Every member of the family can use it for it gives the quick easy shine. The shine that preserves leather and resists weather. SHINOLA in the handy quick opening box with the key.

It's easy to shine with the Home Set. "The Shine for Mine"

REPORT

all the news happenings that come to your attention to this office. It will be appreciated for every piece of news will make the paper more interesting for you as well as others. We want and with your help will print all

THE NEWS

Our Job Work Advertisers Itself

Judicious Advertising

Creates many a new business. Enlarges many an old business. Preserves many a large business. Revives many a dull business. Rescues many a lost business. Saves many a failing business. Secures success in any business.

We Are at Your Service

Call on Us or Call Us Up and We Will Call on You

Mrs. Carl Harnack, Aged 81, Dies Mon.

Mrs. Carl Harnack, aged 81 years, died Monday night at the home of her son Henry. She had been a resident of the village of Frankfort for 15 years.

Blue Is and Chautauqua Now On

The chautauqua for 1923 is now on at Blue Island. A very good series of programs will be carried out. "No deficit" is the campaign slogan and it is being made good. The chautauqua runs from June 15 to 19 inclusive. Net proceeds, if any, go to Blue Island charity work.

Advertisers will find this paper an excellent medium in which to display their bargains and make their wants known

Bleeding From the Nose. Cold applications to the nose and the upper lip and to the back of the neck are helpful at times. Salt water or vinegar snuffed up the nose will stop it. A wad of paper under the upper lip does good.

LYRIC THEATRE BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30
Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.
Program Week of June 18 to 24
Program Subject to Change

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday

June 18, 19, 20

HAROLD LLOYD

— in —

"DR. JACK"

Thursday and Friday

June 21 and 22

HELEN CHADWICK

— in —

"BROS. UNDER THE SKIN"

Saturday, June 23

VERA GORDAN

— in —

"YOUR BEST FRIEND"

Sunday, June 24

MARY CARR

— in —

"THE CUSTARD CUP"

GRAND THEATRE

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30

Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.

Saturday and Sunday, June 16-17

FRANCIS FORD

— in —

"ANOTHER MAN'S BOOTS"

— also —

LUPINO LANE

in a fast, snappy comedy

"MY HERO"

Saturday and Sunday, June 23-24

DUSTIN FARNUM

— in —

"WHILE JUSTICE WAITS"

— also —

"THE LEE KIDS"

in a fine 2-reel Comedy.

"DOUBLE TROUBLE"

What Wives Know.

"Experience teaches a wife that the more she agrees with her husband, the better he is, the better she gets on," said a woman in an English police court.

Dr. Wm. Forkell



Not by any means least among the many happy events which are to come with the Chautauqua, which is soon to be held, is the presence of that stalwart lecturer and Chautauquan, William Forkell. He comes on the second day. Forkell is a deep thinker and a man of wide observation and interest, who goes out with living issues to the people and talks them over frankly. While yet in the prime of life, with all his powers at their best, he brings to his service the experience of twenty-two years of public work on the rostrum. A naturally fiery orator, he has perfected from out of his experience a style eloquent, inspiring, and forceful, always freighted with thought that glistens with pungent truth. Mr. Forkell's purposes are educational, inspirational, patriotic. His wonderfully rich, deep voice gives his well-rounded sentences the cadence of music.

Has Big Butter Industry.

The city of Cork, Ireland, is one of the greatest butter centers in the world. It is estimated that one year's export of butter amounts to 750,000 tons.

There is a Golden Mean.

He who never relaxes into sportive dress is a wearisome companion, but beware of him who jests at everything.



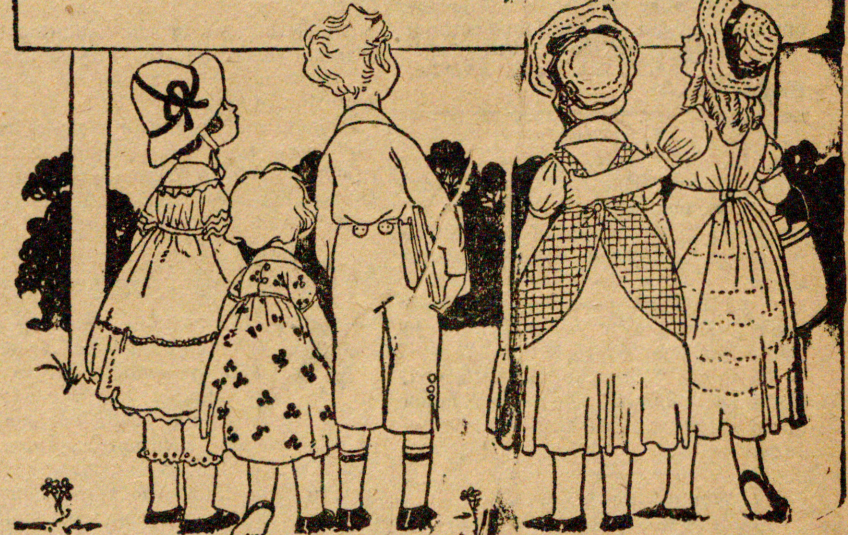
JOLLY JUNIORS IN FUN AND FROLIC

To the Boys and Girls:—Do you know we have arranged a whole program of fun and frolic just for you? Yes, everyone of you. Wee tots, middle-sized ones and even for the older children.

Let me tell you about it. First, there is a real live, wide-awake "Story Hour Lady" coming with Chautauqua who will take you on wonderful journeys into the realms of Story Land and entertain you with True Stories, Stories of Adventure—and even Fairy Stories, with Giants, Elves and Fairies galore. Then "Junior Town"—"Oh Boy!" "Oh Girl!" You will enjoy electing your own Mayor, Town Clerk and Council, who will help you to be real "Grown-Ups," even if you are only "Little Men and Women." Badges and buttons will be given to every member of "Junior Town."

Last of all—but best of all—comes "Play"—for the "Story Hour Lady" knows games and drills, and she loves to play them. Hurry up, boys! Hurry up, girls! Get your season ticket, secure a Junior Town badge and you will be ready for all these good times.

From one who loves children, F. A. MORCAN



OUR PRICE ON FLOUR
Is Low at the Present time and we advise you to place your order at once

WE HAVE A CARLOAD OF
KING OF MINNESOTA FLOUR

Which will arrive about June 30th on which we will accept your order on at the low price of

\$7.90 Per Barrel Cash

This flour is choice Northern Wheat flour

We also offer Schreiber's Flour

which is made of choice Western Wheat at

\$7.50 per barrel Cash

Schreiber's flour we have on hand

These prices are only good up to June 25

BUY NOW AND YOU WILL BE SURE TO
HAVE OLD WHEAT FLOUR

B. Balchowsky & Sons
FRANKFORT, ILLINOIS

THE WHITE STORE

405-407 Cass Street, Joliet
The Store All White

S-U-G-A-R

Is still going up, but the White Store still offers the best pure cane sugar at—

10 POUNDS 49c
Pure Cane SUGAR

With a purchase of \$3.50 or over in merchandise. 10 lbs. to customer.

Just received — another large shipment of army goods. Tourists supplies of all kinds. Hammocks, stools and camp supplies — Flags, extra large 4½ to 12½c.

BIG SALE NOW GOING ON.

Tuesday
and
Friday
Double Stamp
Days



Established 1853—Joliet's Oldest Dept. Store

Double
Stamps on
Tuesday
and
Friday

Cool, Crisp SUMMER DRESSES

Refreshing new Dresses for summer wear. Made of pretty Voiles, Ratine, Swisses and Linens. Rich embroidery, tiny pleats here and there, drawnwork and lace add to their beauty. They have skirts that the pleated, panels, crushed girdles, others with leather belts and ribbon girdles.

Voiles—\$4.95 up.
Linens—\$10.00 up.

Ratines—\$5.95 up.
Tub Silks—\$18.75 up.

Combinations—\$12.95 up.

Ducker's—Second Floor.

All Capes at HALF PRICE

Here is an opportunity to buy a pretty Cape for one-half of the regular price. Made of velveteen, panneline, Normandy and Bolivia, in colors of taupe, brown, navy, tan and black. Some are trimmed with buttons and stitching; others with tassels and fancy buckles. Lined throughout with satin. Your choice at HALF PRICE.

Ducker's—Second Floor.

S-U-I-T-S For Traveling 14.95-24.95

Made of tricotine, poret twill and a few fancy novelties. All latest models, specially reduced in two groups. A very good suit to wear while traveling on your vacation.

Ducker's—Second Floor.

SUMMER'S DELIGHTFUL HATS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Beautiful new Summer Hats, of silks, crepes and straws, in white and combinations which harmonize with the dainty summer dress or sport outfit. There are becoming shapes in large and medium sizes. Prices

\$4.95 to \$12

Dress, Tailored and Sport Hats — in combinations of silks and straws. All the popular new colors. Hats for all occasions. Very special for Saturday.

Felt, Sport Hats — in tan, green, rose, brown and gray. Special, at

Straw Sports Hats — \$3.95
All colors, at \$2.95

Garden Hats — Untrimmed, in black, gray, orchid and white. Special \$1.95

Ducker's—Second Floor.



DRESS SKIRTS Have Many New Features

These beautiful skirts of satin, silk and wool come in knife pleating, box pleating and tailored. Materials are plain, striped and plaids in beautiful combination of colors — Priced up from \$4.95.

Ducker's—Second Floor.

Write The Personal Shopper

If there's special shopping needs that should be attended to and you're unable to come in — then write the Personal Shopper. She will attend to your shopping with special care and follow your directions exactly.